The Saturday Evening Post.

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ORIGINAL POETRY.

ABI BALI'S INVOCATION.

Master, flies of my country! to battle advanced,
To their prey loose the war-dogs of rapine again;
Let the flower de lis symbol of slavery and France,
The flag of the tyrant, wave proudly o'er Spain!

Nay, cease not your curses on him that once led
Your forces, Castilians! to vanquish or fall;
Who fought for his birthright, his kindred, yet fled
From the shame of his worship at treachery's call.

Good God! what is country or kindred to him
Who laughs at the birthright by villainy sold?
Hence, Honour! the light that plays o'er thee is dim,
Eclipsed by the lustre of royalty's gold.

O, it gluts me when vengeance falls ripe on the fools
Who to anarchy yield the just rights of the crown;
Base plebians! they reck not themselves are but tools
Which the foot of the strong shall to dust trample down.

Advance, Angoulesme! and deep, deep to its hilt,
In the heart of the generous bury thy steel;
Nay, start not, o'er murder is cull of its guilt,
When the hell brooded act is for monarchy's weal.

Thou Genius of Slavery! with pestilent breath—
Thou night angel! compass their armies about;
That the swords which have pierc'd Gallia's eagle to death,
At the lily of Bourbon may fear to flash out.

Shout, shout Imperator! Magnanimous Czar!
Protector of nations! thy triumph's complete,
Or shall be, when crush'd is the Patriot's star,
When the last pulse of Liberty ceases to beat.

X. Y. X.

* The Spanish General, infamous for his treason, during the invasion of Spain by the armies of Louis XVIII. in 1823.

UNCAS.

"Mohicans thou diest."
Last of the Mohicans.

Behold the warrior, as he stands
Fearless—his bosom firm;
His piercing eye his foes doth scan,
His soul, their threats doth spurn.

"Mohican, thou diest!" then cried
The Huron—fierce and wild—
Think'st thou a warrior fears to die?
Replied the Serpent's child.

Huron, I spurn thy threats and thee,
Uncas fears not to die;
Uncas thy Brothers oft has slain,
Uncas doth thee defy.

The Huron's bosom burned with rage,
His eye-balls flash'd with fire—
Which on the noble Mohican
He bent, with savage ire.

Soon shall the tortures rend thy limbs,
The stake thy bosom gore—
Then shall thy quivering lips declare
The fear thou felt'st before.

Huron, I scorn thy coward band,
Mohican knows no fear;
Come, ply thy tortures now, he cries,
Uncas shall shed no tear.

Then firm the proud Mohican stood,
Erect his god-like form;
And on his circling foes around
He cast a look of scorn.

He bent his arms upon his breast,
Unwavering was his eye;
Disdain his noble features swelled—
Uncas feared not to die.

OCTAVIAN.

LINES.

Lady, 'tis past—that parting's past with thee, thou faithless one,
But no, I'll not upon thee cast a taunt for all thou'st done;
Yet in my hours of solitude, thy image with its smile
Comes o'er my soul with anguish rude, too mindful of thy guile,
Then wild'ring thoughts bid love tears from my soothed bosom rush,
And blighted hopes of early years in one hot channel gush;
All, all of grief comes as a flood, wild'ring with lightning blast,
The current of deep passion's blood thy smiles upon me cast—
Ye thou didst smile with meteor light to lead the weak astray,
And I, poor fool, was lost in night, but woke to darker day.

Fool, that I was, to deem the heart which beams alike on all,
Could bid those fonder thrillings start that love alone can call—
Fool, that I was, to bow and kneel at changeling beauty's shrine,
To homage hearts as cold as steel, and pay in tribute mine—
Still greater idiot, when I saw thy spirit's darkling frown,
To gaze on thee with trembling awe, that bore my prospects down—
Yet, fren, in thine hours of woe, let not remembrance bring
Thoughts of my love to wring thy brow with cold remorse's sting.

Lady, farewell—but one I fly from passion and from thee,
Shunning the flashes of thine eye to brave a stormy sea,
Ere the wide ocean greets my view with all its stormy form,
Ere to my friends I bid adieu, and to my much lov'd home,
One fleeting, transient moment, I entreat from thee crave,
'Twill yield my bosom's agony a calm before the grave;
I will throw a sunshine o'er the cloud that hangs upon my heart,
Perchance 'twill burst the murky shroud in which thy charms are dress.

But think not, lady, that again I sue to thee for love;
No, no, the dark cerulean main that thought shall cross remove—
Soon the deep waters shall divide thy lovely frame from his,
Whose soul is fill'd with passion's tide—but my last boon in this:
If in the tapes of coming years, misfortune's shades should break
Around thy light in sorrow's tears, or thee should friends forsake,
Pledge me thy word, that I alone shall yield thy soul relief,
And in persuasive friendship's tone, bind up thy bosom's grief!

Lady, if thou dost ever love, (ah! how my heart strings beat!)
May its reciprocation prove a bliss to thee most sweet;
But if requiteless passion's flow in deep within thy heart,
Then only canst thou fully know my writhing bosom's smart—
But I have done—my raving's o'er—the current is surfeiting,
Our bark glides swiftly from the shore—the winds, the waves are curling—
Yet see I from thee, Inez, go, ere the wide waters sever,
Thou loveliest cause of all my woe, farewell, farewell, forever.

FREDERICK.

THE MORALIST.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

THE GRANDEUR OF GOD.

At His command the livid lightning flies,
Shakes the firm globe, and lives the vaulted skies.

There is not one of the four elements which so magnificently displays the grandeur of God as that of fire. Well might the ancients suppose it to constitute the human soul, for they are similar in their operations. The soul pervades every part of the body, and fire exists in every particle of nature. Like the soul we observe it quiescent in one body and in another we see it in all its terrific sublimity. Like the soul we see it in one instance a slave, and in another the master of the world. As the soul is the centre of motion to the human body, so is the burning sun to the solar system. When the soul ceases to move the body, every limb is motionless; and when Joshua commanded the sun to stand still on Gibeon, the earth and moon were still; for they receive their motion from his diurnal revolution. The language of Scripture is correct, for though the sun is fixed in his orbit, he has diurnal motion, and when that ceases, his attendant planets must cease. This has been an eye-sore to many deists. Let them reflect that when the large wheel of a mill is at rest, the whole of the machinery is at rest also. We see the operations of the soul, but not its essence; and we see the effects of fire, but not its substance.

Fire is the mighty Autocrat of the universe—its throne is the footstool of God—and its empire is the grand alembic of nature. Like the Olympian Jove when he arose and rocked the skies with his wrath, it sends forth its herald into the stormy clouds, and shakes the pillars of the universe with its tremendous roar. When the spirit of the storm is roused it goes forth to battle—it awakens the deep thunders of the artillery of heaven—and sets the skies on fire. The clash of resounding strife rings in our ears. The mighty master comes forth from the dark dungeon in which he was chained—he rides round the ethereal dome in his rapid car wheeled by the whirlwinds—and the hills of heaven echo with the crash of clouds. The mighty monarchs of the earth tremble when the dreadful Autocrat levels his artillery at the globe. It was the same Autocrat with whom the immortal Franklin made a league, and entered into amicable negotiations. He sent forth his ambassador to the gloomy palace of the Autocrat, who was conducted to his presence in a chariot of glass. Peace was settled between them—the dark storm of elemental war rolled away—and the universal rainbow banner was hung out in the east. But the Autocrat escaped from the dungeon of the philosopher—he was seen again in battle with the spirits of the storm—and Franklin raised his bayonets against him from every steeple. He was again seen enveloped in his grand and brilliant fireworks in the heavens, and scattering his thunderbolts in every direction. Such is electricity!

We dwell peaceably on the surface of the earth, while oceans of fire roll beneath our feet. In the great womb of the globe the everlasting forge is at work. How dreadful must an earthquake be, when we are told by Pliny, that twelve cities in Asia Minor were swallowed up in one night. Not a vestige remained—they were lost in the tremendous maw forever. Millions of human beings have been swallowed up while flying for safety. In the bowels of the earth the great Jehovah performs his wonders, at the same moment that he is firing the heavens with his lightnings. His thunders roll above our heads, and beneath our feet, where the eye of mortal man never penetrated. In the vast vortex of the volcano the universal forge empties its melted metals. The roar of Etna has been the knell of thousands, when it poured forth its cataract of fire over one of the fairest portions of the earth, and swept into ruins ages of industry. In the reign of Titus Vespasian, A. D. 79, the volcano of Vesuvius dashed its fiery billows to the clouds, and buried in burning lava the cities of Herculaneum, Stabice and Pompeii, which then flourished near Naples. The streets of Pompeii were paved with lava, and it has been discovered that its foundation is composed of the same, proving that the spot had been deluged previous to the birth of Christ. In the streets once busy with the hum of industry, and where the celebrated ancients walked, the modern philosopher now stands and ruminates upon fallen grandeur. While the inhabitants were unmindful of the danger which awaited them—while they were buried with the schemes of wealth and greatness—the irresistible flood of fire came roaring from the mountain, and shrouded them in eternal night. Seventeen hundred years have rolled over them, and their lonely habitations and works remain as their monuments. They are swept away in the torrent of time—the waves of ages have settled over them—and art alone has preserved their memory. Great God how sublime are thy works! How grand are thy operations! How awful thy wrath! Nations cannot stand against thee—a world is but an atom in thy sight. Mighty art thou, O God of nature.

MILFORD BARD.

FROM THE LITERARY CADET.

THE STRANGER

He had travelled from afar; weariness had conquered his determination to proceed; he seated himself upon the green sward that covered the embankment of a temple dedicated to the worship of the Lord of Hosts. His hair was bleached in the blasts of seventy winters, and his manly features bore evidence of a life of peril and misery; his tottering frame was dignity in ruins, he was a crumbling pillar that early learnt to support the fabric of American freedom, and the scars upon his generous breast were received in the 'fore front of the hottest battle:'—yet he—aye, this stranger was an hungered, and the people 'passed by on the other side,' and relieved not his necessities!—There is no tear in the undimmed eye of the soldier, but his proud heart, for a moment, beats in agony—when, casting a submissive look over the serene canopy of heaven, he instantly bows his head in silence and resignation.

SHALL HE PERISH?

The widow—she upon whose head misfortunes have accumulated—she who early basked in the sun-beam of prosperity—yes, she has beheld him from her habitation; from her scanty store the stranger is refreshed; his fainting spirit revives; with a whole heart he pursues his journey—on earth the stranger and the widow meet not again, but, before a trembling universe the mendicant shall appear—and undauntedly, in the presence of Jehovah, he shall relate the act of charity; everlasting felicity shall be the blest reward of both—the widow for her humanity, and the stranger for his patience and humility.

BOSTON BARD.

MOTHERS.

The following is from Buckminster: "If any thing in life deserves to be considered as at once the exquisite bliss and pre-eminent duty of a mother, it is this—to watch the dawning disposition and capacity of a favorite child; to discover the earliest buds of thought; to feed with useful truths the inquisitiveness of a young and curious mind; to direct the eyes yet unsullied with the waters of contrition, to a bounteous benefactor, to fill the little hand yet unstained with vice, in prayer to their Father who is in heaven. But so it is. The child as soon as it is released from the bondage of the nurse, and needs no longer a careful eye to look after its steps, and guard it from external injury is too often surrendered to preceptors, some of whom are employed to polish the surface of the character, and regulate the motions of the limbs, others to furnish the memory, and accomplish the imagination, while religion gets admission as she can, sometimes in a Saturday's task or a Sunday's peculiarity, but how rarely as a sentiment. Their little hearts are made to flutter with vanity, encouraged to pant with emulation, persuaded to contract with parsimony, allowed to glow with revenge, or reduced to absolute numbness by worldliness and cares, before they have ever felt a sentiment of devotion, or beat with a pulsation of sorrow for an offence, or gratitude for a benefit, in the presence of God. Believe me, mothers, you have no right to expect, that the sense of religion will be infused by the labors of others. When parents have ceased to be teachers, religion has ceased to be taught."

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

I have frequently observed that the love of fashion, of splendid houses, elegant furniture, &c. hurry many a wretched family to early ruin; and as the cause is so apparent, it seems wonderful that the elder and most experienced friends of young couples, should rather betray them into this too common error, than endeavour to obviate it by means so much in their power. An instance of this kind fell under my observation, which caused me the deepest regret; the parties were dear to me and worthy a better fate, but vanity was their ruin—I have endeavored to trace their short story with the hope, that it may act as a warning to others placed in a similar situation.

Sarah Meadows was the eldest of nine children—very pretty, and fashionably educated—her parents had accumulated a decent fortune, and being surrounded with the substantial comforts of days-gone-by, and many modern elegancies—they were reputed immensely rich. Sarah, was, of course, much admired, and at the age of eighteen, a young Doctor paid his addresses to her, who had nothing but a handsome share of talent, his profession and a pleasing address to depend on: he was lively, sweet tempered, and handsome—and in conformity with the fashion of the times dressed well and made a great show; she became fond of him, and with the approbation of their friends they were married—a large and handsome house was *splendidly* furnished by their *kind* parents, and they launched into all manner of extravagance. During the honey moon their house was crowded with visitors, and in compliment to their guests their table was luxurious, and their servants numerous, for who could think of economy at such a time. It is true, they had determined to live more retired, and to discharge some of their servants when the usual term of gaiety expired—but twelve months flew by, and the *purposed* alteration had not taken place. An infant stranger and his nurse were added to the family—the cook stipulated to attend to nothing but the kitchen; the chambermaid lived at the third story window, and the man servant continued to pocket half the market money and to eat half the marketing. The young husband in the meantime was as successful in his business as his most sanguine friends could wish—his professional services were solicited; his society sought for; and his pride gratified; but his pocket remained empty—his earnings were anticipated, and the right of another, before he could call them his own—each year brought an increase to his family, who felt their wants growing in the lap of luxury—accustomed to rich food and close attendance, they became sickly and indolent. The Doctor felt himself unable to supply the extravagant demands made on his purse—yet, from false shame, and want of energy, he was silent, and retrenchment was postponed. His door was now more frequently opened to a duo than a visitor; he became irksome and heavy as possible; in consequence of which, as he was not often to be found, his practice decreased; his wife not knowing the real state of his affairs thought him penurious—she endeavored to *keep up appearances*, and unconsciously increased his difficulties; he became morose, and she shrunk from his harshness, while her health and spirits fell a sacrifice to unsatisfied affection. Her parents died, and their property when divided gave a mere trifle to each of their children. The Doctor's hopes from that quarter were at an end, and his creditors became clamorous.—Just at that period when they could feel it most, their little property was seized, the distracted husband, and his wretched wife, with seven helpless, badly educated children, were forced to leave their splendid home, for a small dwelling at the outskirts of the town. I called to condole with them and found them more wretched than I had supposed possible; it was ten in the morning, the father was out, the mother in bed, and the children half dressed, quarrelling and complaining.—Sarah sent for me to her bed side, and most bitterly did she regret that she had been educated for show, that she had consulted her vanity instead of prudence when she became a wife and a mother. I begged her not to give way to unavailing regret; to look forward to better times, all might yet be well—but I fear my countenance did not accord with my words for I felt it was too late to sow the seeds of virtuous industry and contentment in the breasts of their misguided family.

I look around me and see many begin the world splendidly, and knowing their circumstances are far from affluent, anticipate their fall with more commisseration than they deserve. How much better to accustom ourselves to little privations in our youth, when health and cheerfulness may season the plainest food and brighten the lowliest abode—if we never grow richer we cannot sigh for possessions which having never enjoyed are not necessary to our happiness—if on the contrary fortune smiles on us, how delightful to reflect on the advantages arising from our economy and industry, to be enabled to educate our children, and give them means to set forward in pursuit of a competency, with constitutions invigorated by constant exercise, wholesome food, and early hours; minds enriched by the example of virtuous and industrious parents; and their wants ever smaller than their means to supply them.

EXPERIENCE.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

MESSRS. EDITORS—I have determined upon laying before your honest readers a genuine exposition of my truly afflictive circumstances, and under which I have been for some time past labouring; confidently anticipating thereby some one of them who may sympathize with me will be kind enough to send in a remedy that will obviate the whole of my sorrows. I am ever at war with my female acquaintances, or, as it is nearest the truth, they are always warring with me. My residence is at a delightfully retired mansion, in what may be truly said to be a "charming little village," within a morning's ride of the city, where I am under the inconsolable misfortune of having always about me a considerable host of female acquaintances, whose whole and entire object is, (it appears to me) to render my existance miserably wretched and burthensome, thereby enfeebling and wasting away my constitution so as to throw me at length into an untimely pit-hole, with the iniquitous hope, I believe, of then seizing my worldly effects. Previous to my further progress it may be coming "nigher to the root of the matter" to inform you that I am a person whose early hopes of fellowship with the object of my soul's devotion, was blighted in the bud, and consequently have ever since been unrob'd of all resolution requisite to take upon myself the *indissoluble knot*, and now, of course, remain what the world would be pleased to term *a Bachelor!!* My pecuniary circumstances are in a competent and happy state, which my female friends, by the bye, are pretty well aware of—my connexions are none—*this* they also seem to know; and as a necessary consequence you may deduce, what is not always the case, that my acquaintance in the female circles is not very numerous—what is peculiarly unhappy, however, in me, I never find myself seated at my breakfast, dinner, or supper table, without being the fixed star around, which all these "Cringing Parasites" *revolve* with the greatest seeming cheerfulness of their natures; and who, if any one becomes jealous of another, will not fail to remind me of meagre looks, sickly countenance, and of a coming consumption, while others by force will intercept my own, lawful and necessary beverage, under plea of its giving me carbuncles and other affections of the skin; and being a great deal too strong for the relaxed state of my constitution: bread, meats, &c. as being two difficult of digestion, all of which, Messrs. Editors, I can clearly see through, as being nothing short of a design to hurry my journey through life to a short close, after which their darling object will be to lay violent paws upon my worldly effects so as to enable them to sparkle at fashionable balls and watering places, and lastly to lounge over my pipes of old port, sipping each others health, at the pleasure of my speedy retirement. Now Messrs. Editors, if you deem my situation such as is worthy of your consideration, it will undoubtedly contribute to my health and happiness to insert this in your favoured columns, so that some sympathetic breast will melt at this recital and afford an effectual remedy to a disconsolate and most barbarously afflicted being.

I am with great respect yours, &c.

BACHELANDOR.

THE BURIED ALIVE.

* * * * *

I had been some time ill, of a low and lingering fever. My strength gradually wasted, but the sense of life seemed to become more acute as my corporeal powers became weaker. I could see by the looks of the doctor that he despaired of my recovery; and the soft and whispering sorrow of my friends taught me that I had nothing to hope.

One day toward the evening, the crisis took place.—I was seized with a strange and indescribable quivering—a rushing sound was in my ears—I saw around my couch, innumerable strange faces; they were bright and visionary, and without bodies. There was light and solemnity, and I tried to move, but could not.—For a short time a terrible confusion overwhelmed me, and when it passed off, all my recollection returned with the most perfect distinctness; but the power of motion had departed. I heard the sound of weeping at my pillow—and the voice of the nurse say, "He is dead"—I cannot describe what I felt at these words.—I exerted my utmost power of volition to stir, but could not move an eyelid. After a short pause my friend drew near; and sobbing, and convulsed with grief, drew his hand over my face, and closed my eyes.—The world was then darkened, but I still could hear, and feel, and suffer.

When my eyes were closed, I heard by the attendants that my friends had left the room, and I soon found that the undertakers were preparing to habit me in the garments of the grave. Their thoughtlessness was more awful than the grief of my friends. They laughed at one another as they turned me from side to side, and treated what they believed to be a corpse with the most appalling ribaldry.

When they had laid me out, these wretches retired, and the degrading formality of affected mourning commenced. For three days a number of friends called to see me. I heard them, in low accents, speak of what I was; and more than one, touched me with his finger.—On the third day, some of them talked of the smell of corruption in the room.

The coffin was procured—I was lifted and laid in—my friend placed my head on what was deemed its last pillow, and I felt his tears drop on my face.

When all who had any peculiar interest in me, had, for a short time, viewed me in the coffin, I heard them retire; and the undertaker's men placed the lid on the coffin, and screwed it down. There were two of them present—one had occasion to go away before the task was done. I heard the fellow who was left, begin to whistle, as he turned the screw nails; but he checked himself, and completed the work in silence.

I was then left alone—every one then shunned the room. I knew, however, that I was not yet buried; and though darkened and motionless, I had still hope;—but this was not permitted to remain long. The day of interment arrived—I felt the coffin lifted and borne away—I heard and felt it placed in the hearse. There was a crowd of people around; some of them spoke sorrowfully of me. The hearse began to move—I knew that it carried me to the grave. It halted, and the coffin was taken out—I felt myself carried on the shoulders of men, by the inequality of the motion—a pause ensued—I heard the cords of the coffin moved—I felt it swing as dependent by them—It was lowered, and rested on the bottom of the grave—the cords were dropped upon the lid—I heard them fall. Dreadful was the effort I then made to exert the power of action, but my whole frame was immoveable.

Soon after, a few handfuls of earth were thrown upon the coffin, then there was another pause; after which the shovels were employed, and the sound of the rattling mould, as it covered me, was far more tremendous than thunder. But I could make no effort.—The sound gradually became less and less, and by a surging reverberation in the coffin, I knew that the grave was filled up, and that the sexton was treading the earth, and slapping the grave with the flat of his spade.—This, too, ceased; and then all was silent.

I had no means of knowing the lapse of time; and silence continued. 'This is death, thought I, and I am doomed to remain in the earth, until the resurrection. Presently the body will fall into corruption, and the epicurean worm, that is only satisfied with man's flesh, will come to partake of the banquet that has been prepared for him with so much solicitude and care. In the contemplation of this hideous thought, I heard a low and under sound in the earth above me, and I fancied that the worms and reptiles of death were coming, and the mole and the rat of the grave would soon be upon me. The sound continued to grow louder and nearer. Can it be possible, thought I, that my friends suspect that they have buried me too soon! The hope was truly like light bursting through the gloom of death.

The sound ceased, and presently I felt the hand of some dreadful being working about my throat. They dragged me out of the coffin by the head. I felt again the living air, but it was piercing cold; and I was carried swiftly away; I thought to judgment, perhaps to perdition.

When borne to some distance, I was then thrown down like a clod—it was not upon the ground. A moment after, I found myself upon a carriage; and by the interchange of two or three brief sentences, I discovered that I was in the hands of two of those robbers who live by plundering the grave, and selling the bodies of parents, and children, and friends.—One of the men sung snatches and scraps of obscene songs, as the cart rattled over the pavement of the street.

When it halted, I was lifted out, and I soon perceived by the closeness of the air, and the change of temperature, that I was carried into a room; and being rudely stripped of my shroud, was placed naked on a table. By the conversation of the two fellows with the servant who admitted them, I learned that I was that night to be dissected.

My eyes were still shut, I saw nothing, but in a short time I heard by the bustle in the room, that the students of anatomy were assembling. Some of them came round the table and examined me minutely. They were pleased to find that so good a subject had been procured. The demonstrator at last came in.

Previous to beginning the dissection, he proposed to try on me some galvanic experiments—and an apparatus was arranged for the purpose. The first shock vibrated through all my nerves; they rung and jangled like the strings of a harp. The students expressed their admiration of the convulsive effect.—The second shock threw my eyes open, and the first person I saw was the doctor who had attended me. But still I was dead; I could, however, discover among the students, the faces of many with whom I was familiar; and when my eyes were opened I heard my name pronounced by several of the students with an accent of awe and compassion, and wish that it had been some other object.

When they had satisfied themselves with the galvanic phenomena, the demonstrator took the knife and pierced me on the bosom with the point. I felt a dreadful cracking, as it were, throughout my whole frame, a convulsive shuddering instantly followed, a shriek of horror rose from all present. The utmost exertions were made to restore me, and in the course of an hour I was in full possession of all my faculties.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

CIVILIZATION.

A New England paper about seven years ago, gives intelligence that a file of news published at Pulo Penang, had been received, and as an *evidence* of the *progress* of *civilization* and *improvement* in this barbarous Island, it is related that there was, exactly in European or American style, an advertisement of a husband decrying his wife, and declaring he will not pay any debts she may contract.—*Query*—What kind of civilization and improvement must those Islanders have discovered that admits man and wife to be at variance?

From Major Long's Expedition.

STORY OF AMPATO SAPA.

This beautiful spot in the Mississippi, (Falls of St. Anthony,) is not without a tale to hallow its scenery and heighten the interest, which of itself, it is calculated to produce. To Wazekota, an old Indian, we are indebted for the narration of the following transaction, to which his mother was an eye-witness. An Indian of the Decato nation had united himself early in life to a youthful female, whose name was Ampato Sapa, which signifies the dark day; with her he lived happily for several years, apparently enjoying every comfort which the savage life can afford. Their union had been blessed with two children, on whom both parents doated with that depth of feeling which is unknown to such as have other treasures besides those that spring from nature. The man had acquired a reputation as a hunter, which drew around him many families, who were happy to place themselves under his protection, and avail themselves of such part of his chase as he needed not for the maintenance of his own family. Desirous of strengthening their interest with him, some of them invited him to form a connexion with their family, observing at the same time, that a man of his talent and importance required more than one woman to wait upon the numerous guests whom his reputation would induce to visit his lodge. They assured him that he would soon be acknowledged as a chief, and that in this case, a second wife was indispensable. Fired with the ambition of obtaining high honors, he resolved to increase his importance by an union with the daughter of an influential man of his tribe. He had accordingly taken a second wife, without having ever mentioned the subject to his former companion. Being desirous to introduce his bride into his lodge, in the manner which should be least offensive to the mother of his children, for whom he still retained much regard, he introduced the subject in these words: 'You know,' said he, 'that I can love no woman so fondly as I dost upon you. With regret, I have seen you, of late, subjected to toils, which must be oppressive to you, and from which I would gladly relieve you; yet I know no other way of doing so, than by associating with you in the household duties one who shall relieve you from the trouble of entertaining the numerous guests whom my growing importance in the nation collects around me. I have therefore resolved upon taking another wife, but she shall always be subject to your control, as she will always rank in my affections second to you.' With the utmost anxiety, and the deepest concern, did his companion listen to this unexpected proposal. She expostulated in the kindest terms, entreated him with all the arguments which undisguised love and the purest conjugal affection could suggest. She replied to all the objections which his duplicity led him to raise. Desirous of winning her from her opposition, the Indian still concealed the secret of his union with another, while she redoubled all her care to convince him that she was equal to the task imposed upon her. When he again spoke upon the subject, she pleaded all the endearments of her past life; she spoke of his former fondness for her; of his regard for her happiness and that of their mutual offspring; she bade him beware of the consequences of this fatal purpose of his. Finding her bent upon withholding her consent to his plan, he informed her that all opposition on her part was unnecessary, as he had already selected another partner; and that if she could not see his new wife as a friend, she must receive her as a necessary incumbrance, for he had resolved she should be an inmate of his house. Distressed at this information, she watched her opportunity and stole away from the cabin with her infants, and fled to a distance where her father was. With him she remained until a party of Indians with whom she lived went up the Mississippi to hunt. In the spring, as they were returning with their canoes, loaded with peltries, they encamped near the falls. In the morning as they left it she lingered near the spot, then launched her light canoe, entered into it with her children, and paddled down the stream singing her death-song. Too late did her friends perceive it; their attempts to prevent her from proceeding were of no avail; she was heard to sing, in a doleful voice, the past pleasures which she had enjoyed while she was the undivided object of her husband's affection; finally her voice was drowned in the sound of the cataract, the current carried down her frail bark with inconceivable rapidity; it came to the edge of the precipice, was seen for a moment enveloped with spray, but never after was a trace of the canoe or its passengers seen. Yet it is stated by the Indians that often in the morning a voice had been heard to sing a doleful ditty along the edge of the fall, and that it dwells ever upon the inconstancy of her husband. Nay, some assert that her spirit had been seen wandering near the spot with her children wrapped to her bosom. Such are the tales or traditions which the Indians treasure up, and which they relate to the voyager, forcing a tear from the eyes of the most relentless.

From an English periodical.

PINKERTON THE GEOGRAPHER.

John Pinkerton, the geographer, who died a few weeks ago, in Paris, in, I believe, his 70th year, was in many respects, a very singular character. In early life he published his essays on the Goths and Celts; and though he figured afterwards in many other walks of literature, the prejudices embalmed in that extraordinary production continued to the end to hold almost the undivided possession of his mind. He seriously, and in good faith, believed that the Irish, the Scotch Highlanders, and the Welsh, the Britons, and the Spanish Biscayans, are the only surviving descendants of the original population of Europe, and that in them, their features, their manners, their history, every philosophic eye may trace the unimprovable savage, the Celt. He maintained in every company, that he was ready to drop his theory altogether the moment any one could point out to him a single person of intellectual eminence sprung from an unadulterated line of Celtic ancestry. He used to appeal boldly to the History of Bulaw in particular, asking what one *great man* the Celtic races of Wales, Ireland, or Scotland, had yet contributed to the rolls of fame?—And, it must be owned, that he had studied family genealogies so indefatigably, that it was no easy matter to knock him down without preparation. If you mentioned Burke, "What," said he, "a descendant of De Bourgo! Class that high Norman chivalry with the O's and Mac's? Show me a great O, and I am done." He delighted to prove that the Scotch Highlanders had never but a few great captains—such as Montrose, Dundee, the first Duke of Argyle—and these were all Goths; the two first Lowlanders; the last a Norman, *a de campo bello!* The aversion he had for the Celtic name extended itself to every person and every thing that had any connection with the Celtic countries. He used to shut his ears, and screw his absurd iron features into a most diabolical grin of disgust, whenever a bagpipe sounded; and I remember once meeting him at a country house in Scotland where the landlord was at the pains to have a bed hung with Tartan curtains on purpose for his reception, well knowing that some explosion of his most particular phrensy would follow. Pinkerton did not observe any thing that night, but he appeared in the morning with a face pale as marble with rage, his little grey eyes lighted up with the most fiery ferret-like wrath. He said nothing—not a word; but ordered a post chaise immediately after breakfast, and stepping into it, growled out, "Good bye, Sir; good bye, Sir, D—n your Tartan!!" Pinkerton was a very little and a very thin old man, with a very small, sharp, yellow face, thickly studded with small-pox marks, and decked with a pair of green spectacles. Gibbon had patronized him in his youth, and he returned the service by assuring the people of our generation that the historian of the "Decline and Fall" was really, in spite of his style, a man of considerable talent and discernment. As for Pinkerton's own style, it is almost needless to remark that it was the very worst in the world—dry, hard, and rigid as iron, with here and there a flourish of the most exquisite mixed metaphor—as if he had made a compound mess of flints and flummery.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

MR. RANDOLPH.

It is the consequence of superior talents to fascinate attention; it is the prerogative of virtue to command respect. And when a course of conduct, political especially, is not marked by particular aberrations from commonly acknowledged rules of moral rectitude, it is difficult to distinguish between the mere press of *attention*, and the homage of respect. Certain it is, the receiver of the former often mistakes it for the sterling coin of the latter, and placing his confidence in this spurious revenue, he finds in a single change of political events, that he has stored up treasure as evanescent and extrinsic as "a South Sea dream," and has made himself Bankrupt in his political speculations.

Young as our country is, it will not be denied that she has produced men whose names claim a record with the most illustrious of the Earth, whether their fame be made dependant upon the lustre of splendid deeds, or upon the self-denying and unostentatious devotion of civil services—she has, too, produced those who might claim an eminent rank with those whom the evils of the old world, long operating political corruptions, and oppressive governmental edicts, have driven to political depravity, reckless hostility, and unprincipled rebellion.

These are the extremes of a public course, indeed, but they have found illustrators even in the infancy of our country. The million, therefore, veering between these opposite extremes, have not, of course, been wanting; they are as necessary to the existence of the others, as is the shaft to the pedestal and capital of the column. Among these men, we must look for the materials of biography, as well as among those of acquired notoriety. Their efforts to serve, their real services indeed are worthy record: not that they have laboured for the good of others without a single eye towards self-aggrandizement or family interest; from these, too, the most instructive and useful lessons of self-denial, of private sacrifice, of political integrity, are generally to be drawn. But no class of men is exempt from subjects of censure, least of all must the most numerous hope to avoid the enrolment of unworthy members in its extensive ranks, and we must accordingly look into this great division for some instructive examples of political venality, some amusing instances of misdirected ambition, some foolish, even disgusting, attempts to predicate notoriety upon assumed eccentricities, and to acquire a *comparitive* eminence by the demolition of superior degrees. To discriminate among the members of this most numerous class of the political family of our country, to select from its ranks individuals most worthy of their chronicles, and to award, by judicious discrimination, to each aspirant for fame, the meed which his services may justly claim; to distinguish between the man who has developed his own powers in the pursuit of laudable purposes, who has unceasingly become popular by an ardent advocacy of correct principles—and him who *advocated* measures to exhibit his powers, or opposed *men*, to gratify personal figure—to do this with the justice that public interest requires, will be the task of the historian when the subjects of his memoirs shall have ceased to affect public opinion by their immediate influence upon existing measures, or the expectation of their advocacy of, or opposition to, questions of general interest.

Among those who will occupy a distinguished place in this middle rank, whether we regard his talents, or their exercise, is JOHN RANDOLPH. Commencing his public career, as Mr. Randolph did, just as his party was snatching the reins of power from the dominant side, and possessed as he was of talents, education, family interest, and pecuniary independence, and being a resident of the ancient dominion, that nursery of Presidents, it is not strange that he should have acquired consequence as a politician, and entertained aspiring views of future preferment. But the man who delves the mine is not he who shares the ore—and politicians who have laboured in the erection of their own party, and the defeat of that opposed, have almost invariably seen the golden harvest that their toil has planted and their sweat nurtured, gathered into the garner of those who shared not the burthens and heat of the day. In the present instance, the award of fate will not, we apprehend, be complained of. Though we think had Mr. Randolph found it consistent with his own feelings, to give support to the party of which he was professedly a member—the highest aim of the politicians of his state, would have been attained, or at least, warmly proffered. Mr. Randolph, however, commenced his political career, a Dissenter. Whatever change has been wrought in his *opinions*—we are not aware that he has altered his course of conduct, so far as that conduct might be considered as influenced by metaphysical dogmas.

This person has recently occupied so large a space in public observation, that he has even been considered the leader of that opposition which, during the last winter and spring, assumed so formidable an aspect in the National Legislature. Mr. Randolph was born, we believe, in the place which he has since inherited from his parent, and where he now resides—his means of acquiring an education, were ample, and his capacities were considered of the first order, and so far at least, as the contents of classic books are learning, it must be allowed that Mr. Randolph made a proficiency in his studies, worthy his means and his talents.

Mr. Randolph first exhibited himself to the public as a politician, in 1799, when he was a candidate for Congress in Charlotte district, in opposition to Powhatan Bolling.

He was conspicuous also in the same year, for his opposition to Patrick Henry, then a candidate for the Legislature of Virginia, whose election he warmly opposed upon the ground of some question involving a provision of the United States' Constitution. This spirit of opposition Mr. Randolph appears to have mistaken for independence, apparently forgetting the fact, that it is less dangerous to submit (even servilely), to the opinions of the many, than to distrust or rather oppose every proposition of a general nature.—Our independence should not destroy our credit for consistency. The peculiarities of Mr. Randolph, have undoubtedly caused his talents, perhaps his integrity, to be under-rated, yet as these peculiarities, are in a great measure assumed, Mr. Randolph can not fail of feeling that he has brought upon himself what, as a gentleman and a scholar, he certainly would most gladly have avoided, viz. the suspicion of assuming eccentricity for the purpose of attracting attention; undoubtedly that gentleman feels, in common with those of a less elevated rank, that

> —'Tis brave to be admired, to see
> The crowd, with pointing fingers, cry that's he.

But whether the means adopted to attain this notoriety be consistent with the place which, it is hoped, his talents have acquired for him, remains for those to judge, who shall possess greater means of understanding his motives than even his best friends now appear to possess.

Mere observations will not be considered, we presume, as intended, to be biographical of Mr. Randolph. The writer has, as yet, little information of the private history of that gentleman; perhaps the biographer will tell that he was born, many years since, that he was educated, that he early entered public life, that he was the ardent supporter of his party—that he subsequently changed his tone, and became the opponent of almost every measure whether friendly or adverse to the administration; that after occupying a seat in the second branch of the National Legislature for many years, he was translated to the Senate, where, during the session of the Twentieth Congress, he delivered numerous speeches of doubtful political merit, yet evincing an intimate acquaintance with the best literature of the Schools, and some knowledge of occurrences and skill in annoyance; in which ignorance were the more commendable; these things with whatsoever flourish may suit his fancy, the biographer of Mr. Randolph will record, acknowledging that his hero possessed opportunities for high advancement, but that an untowardness of disposition prevented his improving them—that he possessed talents of no ordinary kind, but he delighted rather in their display, than in their cultivation.

Saturday Evening Post.

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☞ SUBSCRIPTIONS RECEIVED

Back of No. 116 Chesnut street, directly opposite the Post Office, and back of No. 53 Market street, three doors below Second, North side.

A line is now formed from Philadelphia to Mount Carbon, by the Packet Boat Planet, to Reading, and by stages from Reading to Mount Carbon. The boat leaves Philadelphia every Tuesday and Friday mornings, and arrives at Reading the same evenings. The stage leaves Reading for Mount Carbon the mornings following at 6 o'clock, and arrives in the afternoon at Mount Carbon. Returning, the stage leaves Mount Carbon on Tuesday and Friday mornings, and the boat leaves Reading on Sunday and Wednesday mornings. The fare through from Philadelphia to Mount Carbon is $4 50.

The Schuylkill Coal Company have succeeded in selling the whole of their coal lands, &c. in Schuylkill county, to individuals.—Messrs. Jacob Ridgway and Wm. Sansom, have purchased the most valuable parts of the estate. The whole property sold for 40,250 dollars. The coal land, being 1510 acres, sold for 33,850 dollars; being a little more than 21 dollars per acre. The price is considered reasonable. This transfer of property cannot fail to be advantageous to the county and the coal trade generally.

The whole quantity of Tea seized by the U. States at Philadelphia, N. York, Boston and Baltimore, amounts to 5,196 chests.—The Collector of Philadelphia says—"the amount taken without permit and transmitted to New York, Boston and Baltimore, we had from Mr. Thomson's statement, subscribed with his own hands."

There is now deposited in the Philadelphia Museum, for a short time, a Stone of about 70lbs. weight, taken from among the "Ringing Rocks" in Montgomery county, Pa. by G. R. Lill bridge, on a late visit to that place. A correct profile, likeness of George Washington, is visible on the face of the stone. The likeness is so real, it appears, by nature, as the stone was found several feet beneath the surface of the ground, it is certainly deserving the notice of the curious.

We learn from Harrisburg that the board of Canal Commissioners of Pennsylvania terminated their session on the 20th ult. They determined the location of the whole eastern, and in part, that of the western division of the Pennsylvania canal; and received an almost countless number of proposals for the execution of the work from the mouth of the Swatara to the Juniatta. Among the contractors is a company from the state of New York, who propose to take the entire eastern division, including locks, bridges, culverts, and whatever else appertains or shall be necessary to it. The canals are to be commenced forthwith. The width of the canals is to be forty feet at the water line, twenty-eight feet at bottom, and four feet in depth. The locks to be fifteen feet wide and eighty-five long, within the chamber.

At a town meeting held at Portland, Maine, some efficient measures were adopted for providing the means of protecting the town against fire. The sum of $5070 was placed at the disposal of the firewards, to procure a large Philadelphia engine, estimated to cost about $900; to fit some of the present engines with suction power and hose to draw water from the docks and reservoirs; and to procure 500 or 1000 feet of hose.

An oratorio was performed in the Roman Catholic Cathedral of New York last week, at which the Italian opera corps assisted. The receipts were about $2000, which were applied to the funds of the Orphan Asylum.—The Post remarks:—"All sectarian differences were forgot, and clergymen of every denomination united in the tribute to humanity through the medium of a refined intellectual entertainment."

The case of George Peacock, convicted at New York, on Thursday week, of the crime of forgery, in signing his own name, whereby he obtained property belonging to another person of the same name, was, on the Court of Oyer and Terminer proceeding to pass sentence, appealed to the Supreme Court.

A young man, named Barnard M'Cann, employed on the Exchange erecting in Wall street, New York, as a laborer, was killed on Monday by falling from the upper story to the ground floor. When the accident happened he was in the act of hauling up a box of stone, which had been raised by a windlass, when the rope gave way a few feet above his head, and, losing his balance, he was precipitated, together with the mass of stone, from a height of about forty feet.

It appears from the census taken this year, by Mr Joseph Barclay, and inserted in the Pittsburgh, Pa. Directory for 1826, that the city contains 10,515 inhabitants; of whom 2,903 were born in foreign countries. In 1820, the population of Pittsburgh was 7,248. Since that time there has been an increase of 3,267. From recent examination, it is ascertained that there are in the city 1,873 buildings, comprising 2360 tenements, and are as follows: brick, three stories high, 155; do. two stories, 330; stone, two stories high, 10; frame, three stories high, 10; do. two stories, 623; do. one story, 280; churches and public buildings, all brick, 17; shops, factories, mills, &c. 438.

The emigration to Hayti, checked in one direction, and even on the reflux, has found vent in another channel. An expedition of a hundred and nineteen men, women, and children, liberated by the Society of Friends in North Carolina, sailed from Beaufort for Hayti, on the 11th inst.

Upwards of 2000 hands, and 300 teams, are employed on the section of the Ohio Canal between Cleaveland and Kendal, and work to the amount of between 40 and $50,000 is performed in a month. The excavation and embankment are nearly completed from the Portage Summit to Cleveland.

Thirty-four or thirty-five houses were destroyed by fire at Charleston, on the 24th ult. It commenced on the west side of King-street a few doors above Boundary-street, and passed down the east side of King-street, to Inspection street. The houses were occupied as stores, and most of the goods were destroyed.

A company of uncharterd bankers, or counterfeiters, have been detected, near Ravenna, Portage county, Ohio. Col. George Darrow, Capt. James Brown, and Col. William Ashley, have been arrested; the two first named were held to bail, and the last, not offering sufficient bail, was committed to prison. They are to be tried at the September session. This discovery was made by a Mr George Farr, who had been for a long time engaged in making observations, and had even rendered himself liable to the suspicions of honest people, for the purpose of obtaining the confidence of the counterfeiters, in which latter it seems, he succeeded. He proposed himself, and was accepted, as a partner in the business of vending counterfeit money, and even took the oath of secrecy, as a member of the company, one obligation of which binds the candidate to murder any member who shall reveal the secrets of the company, or violate the oath of fidelity. It must be admitted that Mr. Farr went *far* enough in the business. Among the counterfeit notes mentioned in his evidence, are $3 notes of the Manufacturers' Bank, of Pawtucket, $100 note of the Bank of Pennsylvania, and he named a person who was expected to arrive with $200,000 in notes of 2, 5, and 10 dollars on the Western Reserve Bank.

The late John M'Clean, Esq. having bestowed upon the Massachusetts General Hospital $93,871 66 already received, besides 25,000 more which will be payable on the decease of his widow, the Trustees commemorate this instance of liberality by conferring on the Hospital for the Insane, at Charlestown, which is a part of the Massachusetts General Hospital establishment the name of "The McLean Asylum for the Insane."

The keepers of a celebrated gaming house not far from the Planter's and Merchants' Hotel, in the city of New Orleans, were recently completely duped. A man, who seemed to be stupified with liquor, seated himself near to the table of King Pharo, and without respect to his majesty, gave indications of sleeping. Now the keepers of Pharo are such good natured souls as not to be very nice in their company and seldom ask questions.—The stranger nodded and nodded for a couple of hours at least, when suddenly recollecting himself, he stretched out his hand, seized on a pile of bank notes, and made off with his prize before those interested in keeping the treasure, could recover presence of mind to overtake him.

The Georgia Statesman informs us that Captain Solomon Barton, of Milledgeville, and Lunah Mines, of Kentucky, have been appointed by the President of the United States, as commissioners to appraise the value of the real improvements on the Indian lands lately ceded to the United States by the Creek nation.

The authorities in Texas have warned traders, trading to that province, not to take goods to sell to the Commanchia Indians. Traders have heretofore carried on an extensive, and often very lucrative trade with those Indians, one of the most powerful and hostile nations in America, who are continually at war with the Mexicans, and will remain so as they are supplied with goods for the horses and mules of which they rob the inhabitants of the province.

WESTERN INDIANS.

Intelligence has been received in Washington that the Cherokee Indians, west of the Mississippi, have declared war against the Osages, but through the intercession of colonel Arbuckle, hostilities would be delayed three months to give the Osages time to deliberate, and to appoint an agent, as well as to receive instructions from Washington.—The cause of the war is said to be the murder by the Osages of two or three Cherokees, and the stealing of several horses some years since. The Osages have committed another outrage on our citizens on Red River, by the murder of three men by the name of Lawrence, engaged in catching wild horses on the Foe Washita, a branch of Red river, and in a country to which the Osages have no claim.

The supreme court commenced a session at Sunbury, Pa. on the 19th ultimo, when Molton C. Rogers, Esq. took his seat as one of the judges. This gentleman's legal acquirements and application, are highly spoken of by those who have had the best opportunities of ascertaining and judging of them.

The committee of arrangement for the celebration of the ensuing Fourth of July, in Washington, have invited the surviving signers of the Declaration of Independence, and the Ex-presidents of the United States to honor that city with their presence on that occasion. Judge Anderson has consented to read the declaration, and Walker Jones, Esq. to pronounce the oration.

The printing office of the *Colonial Advocate*, at York, (Upper Canada,) was entered by some villains, on Thursday the 8th ult. in the absence of the editor and proprietor, and the printing materials, consisting of press, types, forms, composing sticks, galleys, cases, &c. &c. completely demolished; and all in the sight of two magistrates, who "looked on and viewed the work of destruction with silent complacency."

The Yearly Meeting of the Society of Friends, for New England, was holden last week at Newport, R. I. We understand that one thousand dollars were raised by subscription, to aid in colonizing the slaves who have fallen by inheritance into the hands of members of the Society, in North Carolina, where the manumission of Slaves is prohibited unless they are sent out of the State.

The New-York Mercantile Advertiser says:—"We have seen a letter from Lisbon of the 12th of May, which states, that owing to the extreme dryness of the season, the grain crops had entirely failed, and that it was calculated the supply of wheat on hand was only sufficient for three months consumption."

The Corporation of the borough of Wilmington, Del. have issued their proclamation, offering a reward of Two Hundred Dollars to any person who will give such information as will secure the conviction and punishment of the person or persons who set fire to the stable of Mr. Canby, and that of Mr. Tatnall; the former of which was destroyed on the night of the 2d May, and the latter on Saturday night last.

Nathan Gilbert was tried in New-York, last week, for the murder of his wife. It was proved by the prosecution that he had threatened the death of the deceased—that he purchased a knife, avowedly for the purpose of killing her—that he proceeded deliberately to execute his long cherished design. On the other side it was made evident that owing to an injury received by the fall of a considerable weight from the height of thirty feet, upon his head, he had been for a long time so subject to mental alienation, as to be entirely unfit to discharge the duties of his occupation. It was also proved that the shameful misconduct of his wife had excited his enmity to her, and that it was not until she had given herself up to the most abandoned habits of life, that the poor wretch, the husband, the most unfortunate of the two, was *left* to the commission of an act, which, according to the verdict of an enlightened jury, did not amount to the crime of murder.

The Charleston Courier of the 16th instant, contains an account of a robbery and attempt to murder, committed near Yorkville, upon captain Charles M. Hart, tax collector of that district. Captain Hart was on his way to Columbia, to pay into the state treasury, the money received for taxes, amounting to upwards of six thousand dollars, when he was attacked on the road, by three men, blackened and disguised, who slightly wounded him by shooting him, dragged him from his horse, and succeeded in escaping with the money. The following day two persons were arrested, and upon the oath of captain Hart, were committed to York jail, as the perpetrators of the deed.

RAIL ROAD.

The Commissioners appointed by an Act of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, passed on the seventh day of April, 1826, entitled "An Act to incorporate the Columbia, Lancaster, and Philadelphia Rail-road Company," give Notice, that on Saturday, the 1st day of July, 1826, at 9 o'clock, A. M. in pursuance of the said Act, books for receiving subscriptions to the stock of the said company, will be opened at the Inn of Joseph Jeffries, in the borough of Columbia—at the Inn of Mr. M'Grath, in the borough of York at the Inn of Davis Beaumont, in the borough of West Chester—at the Inn of Mrs. Webb, in the borough of Norristown—and at the Merchant's Coffee House, in Philadelphia. The shares, thirteen thousand in number, are fifty dollars each; and when eight thousand shall be subscribed, the Governor is authorised to issue letters patent, to erect the subscribers into a body politic and corporate, under the title of "The Columbia, Lancaster, and Philadelphia Rail-road Company."

In New Harmony, on the 24th of May, during a severe thunder storm the lightning struck the church and school house belonging to Mr. Owen's society. In the church were sixty persons, engaged in exercises. The building being occupied for a work shop: many of these were struck down, but none were essentially hurt. The steeple and roof of the building, nevertheless, sustained much injury. In the school house one young lady was hurt, and the stair case was demolished. The lightning rod belonging to the buildings had been removed in order to effect some repairs.

One thousand seven hundred and nineteen emigrants, going westward, have arrived at Black Rock, by canal boats, since the first of May last. Last week the ship United States arrived at New-York from Liverpool, with one hundred and nineteen, and the Courier from Londonderry, with one hundred and fifty-three steerage passengers.

The steamboat Colonus, says the Village *Record, has actually gone* up the Susquehanna, through all Pennsylvania, and at the last account was at Chenango Point, in the state of New-York. Her course is one of triumph, and she is every where received as a conqueror. If that noble river be subjected to navigation by the power of steam, the benefit to Pennsylvania will be incalculably great. We have often spoken of Susquehanna county.—The boat is now within about twenty miles of Mr. Kite's farm, who removed to that county, from this, two years ago. There are many Chester county emigrants, in Susquehanna, turning their attention much, and profitably, we learn, to the raising of sheep, for which the land and situation are admirably adapted. By and by, when our rail way shall be completed to the river, it will be an agreeable jaunt; a mere party of pleasure, to ride to Columbia, and then take a steamboat and visit our old friends in Susquehanna county. In sober earnest we look upon the success of the experiment as one of the highest interest to the state.

It is proposed to have the steam boat Codorus at Geneva, N. Y. on the Fourth of July.—This vessel has lately navigated the Susquehanna from the Chesapeake to the village of Newtown, at the head of the Seneca lake, where she now is. As she draws but six inches water, the commander proposes to transport her by land, on the route of the proposed Chemung Canal, a distance of only 18 miles, into the waters of the Seneca Lake. She can then pass on to Utica, Albany, and New-York, and will be the first steam vessel that ever passed from the ocean into the mouth of the Susquehanna, thence up the whole length of that mighty river to its source, and from thence into the waters of Seneca; down which it will pass 40 miles, to Geneva, and from thence into the Grand Canal, and still onward to the great lakes of the Hudson itself.

Mr. Gordon, British Consul to Hayti, arrived at Port au Prince on the 9th ult. from London. The Feuille du Commerce of that place of the 11th, says: "Last evening, the secretary general of the President of Hayti gave an entertainment in honor of the consul general of Great Britain, to a great number of individuals. Mr. M'Kenzie was not able to be present. He was sick. The consuls of other nations who were invited, were without doubt also indisposed, since they did not attend."

The Petapsco and other streams in the vicinity of Baltimore were swelled to an unusual height by the rains of the last few days. The Petapsco is said to have been higher than at any time since the flood of August 1817.—A youth named John Mackelfresh, attempting to catch some floating wood, fell into the stream near the Petapsco Cotton Factory on Monday afternoon; the rapidity of the current rendered all attempts to save him fruitless, and he was unfortunately drowned.

The brig Romulus, at Boston, has on board several Smyrna sheep, which are a great curiosity, on account of their horns and tail. The brig Smyrna also brings a number of the same kind, which have four horns each. Their wool is said to be of a superior quality. These sheep abound in the vicinity of Smyrna, where large flocks, superintended by shepherds, feed in the purlieus of the city. They may be purchased there for the small sum of one dollar each.

Captain Endicott, of the ship Packet, arrived at Boston from Sumatra, states that an English brig was cut off about the 1st of January, near Pulo Munky, where she had anchored in a calm, by one Ponyah Hadjee (brother to the Rajah of Troumond) and his boat's crew—they had joined the vessel at Troumond for the purpose of assisting the captain in procuring pepper at Aashan, and on the way treacherously murdered him, his supercargo, officers, and most of the crew.—The vessel was recaptured next day by an English ship and carried to Calcutta. Understood that a plan was laid by a number of natives, headed by one Warhob, to cut off the American ship Maine, Captain Davis. They embarked on board two prows, with some pepper, as they said, for sale, and went from South Tatty Pow to Mingin, where the ship was lying—they went alongside and offered to sell their pepper, saying their prows were loaded with that article: capt. D. readily admitted part of them on board, but being a little suspicious of them, they being more numerous than when nothing but traffic is intended, he examined their prows, and found but a few bags of pepper and plenty of arms; he at once drove them from his vessel and escaped the danger. Was informed at Troumond by the Rajah, that the Dutch had taken possession of Pulo Nyas, a valuable island lying off the west coast of Sumatra; also Barrous, a small place lying between Sinkel and Tappanooly, both belonging to the natives.—The Malays were very much disturbed at this outrage, and would, if they had the means, attack the invaders without delay.—The Rajah of Troumond had written to the King of England, soliciting his interference to procure the restoration of both places to the Malays.

LATE ENGLISH ADVICES.

The situation of Spain is in many respects little better than that of Greece. The once beautiful province of Andalusia, the garden of Spain, is the abode of famine and desolation. In many portions of it the inhabitants are dying for want of sustenance—and one account states that carts are daily sent about by the police to pick up the bodies of those who are found dead in the streets and highways for want of food; and that the presence of the French forces is all that prevents an immediate revolution.

Great exertions are making to aid the Greek cause by subscriptions in various parts. The reigning Duke of Brunswick had prepared for a journey, but being informed that the proceeds of the Theatre on a certain night was for the aid of the Greeks, he put off his journey to be present at the Theatre. The King of Prussia has authorised the Journals of his kingdom to publish lists of the subscriptions raised for the Greek cause.—At Berlin, the magistrates and clergy are actively engaged in collecting money, &c. for the same cause.

At Paris the Ladies' Committee have collected 50,000 fr. At Munich a considerable sum has been raised. One individual gave 45,000 fr. A public collection has been made at Geneva. On the 18th of May there was to be a grand concert of vocal and instrumental music in the Dutch Reformed Church, at Schiblam, for the benefit of the Greeks.

Baron Stegenoff, Privy Councillor of the Emperor of Russia, and formerly Ambassador at Constantinople, arrived at St. Petersburgh in the beginning of the month.

Two hotels have been hired at Moscow at the rate of 2000*l.* a month for the British and French Ambassadors.

The Emperor Nicholas has issued a manifesto announcing that his Coronation will take place in June, but the day is not mentioned.

Extract of a private letter dated Vienna, May 17th, received from there by express:—"The Ottoman Porte has fully acceded to all the conditions stipulated in the Ultimatum of the Emperor Nicholas. The Turkish Cabinet has already designated two Plenipotentiaries, to proceed to the frontiers. The hostages moreover have been set at liberty, and positive orders given for the evacuation of Moldavia and Walachia."

The Oriental Spectator of the 5th ult. announces that Sir Hudson Lowe had quitted Smyrna, on board an English brig, bound for Alexandria, from whence he intended to proceed by the Red Sea to the East Indies. As to Perry, who attempted to assassinate Sir Hudson, he is detained at the solicitation of commodore Hamilton and the British Consul, at Smyrna.

A letter of the 2d inst. from Odessa, says—"A vessel just arrived here, brings intelligence that as soon as the fall of Missolonghi was known at Constantinople, the Turks of that Capital gave themselves up to the most barbarous expressions of joy. The janissaries proceeded to the hotel of the Russian Consulate, and threw several heads and ears of Greeks into the windows."

Several letters from the Levant state that the brave Canaris has perished off Missolonghi, with the brulotter which he commanded.

On dissecting the elephant which was lately killed in London, the heart was found to be two feet long, and eighteen inches broad, and when the body was opened, it was found immersed in five or six gallons of blood.

The London Courier, in giving an account of an attack made in February last, by the Governor of Sierra Leone upon the natives on the banks of Boom River, mentions, pursuant to the official information, that the principal slave-dealers in that region are *mulattos* "who had been bred in England."

The largest steam vessel ever built in England, was lately launched from Limehouse.—She is called the Shannon, of 550 tons burden, and is intended to convey passengers from London to Dublin, in 72 hours calling at Margate, Dover, Portsmouth, and Falmouth, for passengers.

Cherries, gooseberries and apricots, were in the London market, April 21, for the first time this season.

An American lady has just married a German marquis. We fear the Europeans will doubt the sincerity of American democracy.

The London Gazette of the 13th May contains the official advices of the peace concluded between the British and Burmese nations, on the 3d January last, at Patanagoh. We annex the terms of the Treaty.

"The four provinces of Arracan to be ceded in perpetuity to the Hon. East India Company.

"The provinces of Mergui, Tavoy, and Zea, to be ceded to the Hon. Company in perpetuity.

"The Burmese Government engaged to the Hon. Company one crore of rupees, by instalments the periods for the payment of which to be settled this day.

"The provinces or kingdoms of Assam, Cachar Zestung, and Munnipore, to be placed under Princes, to be named by the British Government.

"Residents, with an escort of 50 men, to be at each Court; British ships to be admitted into Burmese ports to land their cargoes free of duty, and to unship their rudders or land their guns; Burmese ships to have the same priviledge in British ports; no persons to be molested for their opinions or conduct during the war hereafter.

"The Siamese nation to be included in the peace."

VORACITY OF A CONFISH.—Mr. Thomas Teasdale bought a codfish in the market of Newcastle, on Tuesday week, the contents of which are deserving of notice. Though this cod was not more than two feet in length, it contained within it a flat fish twelve inches long and six broad, another five inches long, and an eel 14 inches long, a haddock 10 inches long; and a crab nearly whole.

DUCAL SPLENDOR.—The duke of Devonshire who has departed on his Russian embassy, has consented to receive from government 10,000 pounds. His expence, however, will amount to three or four times that sum. The service of plate which his grace took with him weighed 60,000 ounces and filled twelve large chests.

TELEGRAPHS.—It has been determined to erect a line of telegraphs for the communication of shipping and commercial intelligence, from Holyhead along the coast to Liverpool. By this means, in the course of a few minutes, the appearance of any vessel off Holyhead will be known in the underwriter's room at Liverpool.

INDIAN GUN BARRELS.—From the transactions of the Society of Arts, we find the gun barrels made at Bombay, in imitation of those of Damascus, so much valued by the Orientals for the beauty of their twist, are manufactured from iron hoops, obtained from European casks, mostly British.

MAGNETISM.—Animal Magnetism has again come into vogue in Paris, under the auspices of the Academy of Medicine. Several witnesses of respectable character testified on oath, in a late judicial trial, that they had been cured by it of inveterate and severe diseases. Its professors now fall into trances, during which they have a vision of the whole internal structure of the patient, and prescribe accordingly! One of them, who appeared as a witness on the trial mentioned, engaged to throw the judge into deep sleep immediately, if he would permit the experiment of the magnetic action to be made upon him.

FRENCH NEWSPAPERS.—A share in the Constitutionel, the leading journal on the liberal side, which was sold in 1815 for 6000 francs, now produces 30,000 francs (1200*l.*) a year.—The price of this daily paper is 72 francs (58s.) per annum, it has 19,000 subscribers amounting to 55,000*l.* per annum.

SLAVE TRADE.

In defiance of all the treaties which have been made among the European powers, and to the disgrace of their vaunted civilization, the slave trade is still carried on with unabated atrocity. The English squadron under Commodore Bullen has captured and liberated, on the coast of Africa, 3,600 slaves, within the last twelve months! The French Flag is now the unsolicited cover for this inhuman traffic. It is stated, on good information, that not less than *sixty thousand Africans* have been shipped from the coast of Africa to the French Islands, Cuba, and the Brazils, during the last year.

The manner in which affairs are administered in the English Court of Chancery, is now occupying much of the public attention in that country. A recent case well illustrates its character. A child of seven or eight years of age was committed to York Castle jail, for a contempt of Court! The child was committed nearly a year ago, for a breach of the rules of the Court in not appearing by his best friend, the infant having neither father, nor any best friend!

The following affecting account of the state of the labouring poor in Manchester, England, is given by an able correspondent of a Morning Paper.

"I have gone within the last two days into the quarter of the town where the distress principally rages; and taking merely two streets—apparently a fair standard of the population of the rest—I certainly witnessed scenes of heart-rending misery, which, whether they be said to approach the crisis of starvation or not, must speedily produce disease, and a mortality more slow, but as certain as starvation. In only four houses in these two streets did I see any thing like furniture,—not for comforts, for these are no where to be found—but for actual and partial necessities. Squalid wretchedness characterized the inmates, and their clothing was barely calculated to hide their nakedness; the women and children were miserable and despondng to a degree, and these females, in the proportion of four to five were wrapped up in a single garment. Still, however, in the relative ratio, I would say, of five to seven (estimating families,) some miserable pittance was coming in from the earnings of one or two of their number. I saw twelve and fourteen individuals, of whom six were children, penned up in a single room, and a stool, and a small wooden spinning wheel, or hand loom, were the only article it contained. The resting place, if there be such in a shed of misery so circumstanced, was in a corner, and consisted of straw, that, from its varied colours, seemed to have been picked up at different times in the streets and stables. This is not a single picture; it rather describes a class of inmates forming the majority of the families in the two streets I visited. In many instances this straw was absolutely without covering, but in others there was a dirty and torn piece of blanket, or cloth, or calico,—often the tattered fragment of some article of dress. In these cases, however, with a few exceptions, (undoubtedly there were some, I should say in the proportion of one-fifth,) some part of the family was earning something; where there were four or six children, one or two of the latter were picking up two-pence or three-pence a day at some sort of employment; and in others, the men or the women were, with their wheel, we king up some worsted or cotton, which I could understand would, after the day's work, produce 3d. or 4d. for their labour. This lamentable effort of industry appeared just enough to enable them to eke out, with whatever casual charity added to it, something amounting to the lowest condition of human subsistence. This is not starvation, but how far is it distant from it? It will inevitably produce disease, and not a moment is to be lost in arresting its progress. In no single instance, although some querulousness was expressed against the manufacturers who had not kept on their work, and who, it was said, had made fortunes 'out of the sweat of the poor peoples' brows,' was an opinion uttered that violence would retrieve their situation. They certainly complained of power looms, and could not disconnect their present condition from the increase of machinery; but not in a single instance, I repeat, was any desire to destroy them expressed. The poor creatures had heard with joy that the Corn Laws were, as they said, repealed—that bread would be cheaper, and that the people of London were sending down 'a million of money in gold' for the relief of the country. The knowledge that something was doing for them, has, undoubtedly, had a most beneficial operation; and if those at a distance, who are so humanely giving it, were only to witness the gratitude with which every mite of relief is received by these suffering families—how the children crowd round the mother to get their share of a coarse loaf, and the appetite with which the parts of it torn asunder at the instant are swallowed, they would feel the consolation that every shilling of their subscription has for one day, at least, sustained human existence, in one family on the eve of perishing."

LITERATURE.

Kelly is engaged in preparing a third volume of Memoirs of his Musical and Theatrical Life, which are intended to follow the Reminiscences of Frederick Reynolds.

Capt. Maitland, who commanded his Majesty's ship the Bellerophon, when Bonaparte surrendered himself, kept a journal of the events which transpired during Napoleon's residence on board that vessel between the 24th of May and the 8th of August, 1815; which, from various causes, it has not hitherto been deemed advisable to give to the world. Sir Walter Scott, to whom this extremely curious and interesting document has recently been shown, has strongly urged the necessity of its publication, as a memoir of great importance; and Capt. Maitland having previously obtained the sanction of his Majesty's Government, intends laying this extraordinary journal before the public.

It is remarked that nine of the Waverly novels are given to the vicissitudes of the Stuart race.

It appears by the London Literary Gazette that upon examination of the most authentic histories, that Charles the 2d, never lay concealed at Woodstock, 'and therefore says the writer, to prevent any of our readers from being carried away with the fancy that Woodstock succeeded the Royal Oak as a kindly hiding place, we beg to notice that his sacred majesty never approached that part of the country.'

A late English paper states that a new novel entitled "William Douglass, or the Scotch Exiles," was on the eve of publication. Reports speak very favorably of the work as possessing great historical interest and exhibiting a vivid portrait of the religious spirit of the times. It is said that the period which the

author has selected, is during the reign of Charles the second and his successor, a period abounding with the most important lessons in morals, politics, and religion.

The Drama.

Mr. Kean closed his *Baltimore* engagement in *this city*, on Monday evening last, to a house, full to a surfeit. His personation of Cardinal Wolsey in Henry VIII. was all that could be made of it—this tragedy is heavy, and much better calculated for the closet than the stage. Mr. Kean gave some tolerable imitations in the little piece of *Sylvester Daggerwood*. On the whole, however, his friends will not consider such an exhibition of his talents as likely to add to his most desirable fame.

Mr. and Mrs. Barrett succeeded Mr. Kean; and on Thursday evening appeared in the comedy of the Road to Ruin. Mr. B. is an old favorite of the Philadelphians—a son, indeed, of our stage—but wonderfully improved by study and practice, during seven years absence—he may now be considered as one of the first performers of genteel comedy in this country. Mrs. Barrett is a stranger, but she brings with her *talents* and *beauty*, two qualifications which *should* attract. Her performance on Tuesday evening, of the character of Sophia Fieglove, was the best representation of that part we have ever seen upon the Philadelphia boards, and her subsequent representations have fully confirmed the favourable impressions made by her *first* appearance. Mr. Barrett and his wife are attached to Mr. Gilfert's company, engaged to perform in the New York Theatre now building. Mr. B. is, we understand, to be stage manager.

Our townsman, Mr. Forrest, whose recent performance of Othello in New York, has placed his name next to that of Kean and Cooper, on the histrionic list, is now in this city, and we have heard that Mr. Warren has engaged him to perform two or three nights after the 4th instant. The season is somewhat unpropitious; but the talents of Mr. Forrest, and what is of consequence to all, his worth as an individual, the correctness of his habits, and the urbanity of his manners, entitle him not merely to admiration, but *esteem*, and his native city will, of course, not merely reward, but encourage him.

The La Fayette theatre, formerly Circus, in New York, is to open on the 4th inst. under the management of Mr. Burroughs—the house has undergone extensive alterations and repairs, and is fitted up expressly for melo-dramatic representations—to be lighted up with Gas. The stage is said to be the largest in the United States.

Mr. Mumford's second representation of *Reuben Glenroy*, is highly praised in the N. York papers, and is considered superior to his first personation of the same character.

At the Park theatre, the opera of Cinderella has been brought out by the Italian troupe. Mr. Foot took his benefit on Wednesday night, at which Kean performed Richard.—Mr. Mumford played the part of Bertram at his benefit on Thursday night.

Mr. E. Forrest, made his first appearance before a New-York audience on the evening of the 23d ult. in the character of Othello, which he had volunteered to perform for the benefit of Mr. Woodhull. The esteem in which his talents are held at Albany and Philadelphia, had created some expectation among the friends of the drama, and the applause with which his efforts were received, gave assurance that such expectation had not been disappointed. At the fall of the curtain a unanimous call was made for Mr. F. who appeared and expressed himself in the following neat and appropriate style:

Ladies and Gentlemen—For this unexpected and highly gratifying evidence of your approbation, and of the generous applause bestowed upon my exertions of this evening, be pleased to accept my unfeigned and heartfelt thanks. My success, on this occasion, is to be attributed to the characteristic generosity of a New-York audience in the reception of a stranger, than to the exercise of such talent, as your partiality may allow me the honor of possessing. Believe me, the recollection of this my *debut* in New-York—the great emporium of the United States, of commerce, literature, and the arts, will remain to me a source of unspeakable delight through life.

Ladies and Gentlemen—I now most respectfully take my leave. In a few days I shall return to my native city: yet cherishing the hope that I may again (ere long) have the honor of appearing before you. Bidding you each and all, a short farewell, allow me to say, that your kindness this evening will prompt me to such persevering exertions, as I trust will not fail to ensure the your future patronage.

Mr. Forrest is engaged to perform at the New-York Theatre on its completion, and we doubt not will receive the favor to which his accomplishments as an actor, and his claimes as an American, give him a just title.

The proprietors of the theatre recently commenced in the city of New-York, have offered $100, or a Gold Medal of that value, for an address to be delivered on opening the house. Poets must quall immediately: The maximum of lines is seventy, the minimum fifty.

Mr. Pelby, who has recently returned from England, visited the City Theatre, in Boston, at the invitation of the manager. As soon as it was known that Mr. P. was present, he was called for by the audience—He immediately rose and paid his respects to the company, which were returned by three hearty cheers. Mr. Pelby has always been well received in Boston, and his recent honours in England, appear to have given him new claims upon attention there. He is a performer of much merit.

Mr. Caldwell, the manager of the New Orleans Theatre, after playing six nights a week during the late season, suffered a loss of upwards of six thousand dollars—the expenses exceeding the receipts that sum.

Mrs. Wemyss, of the Theatre Royal, Bath, died suddenly on the 28th April, at the age of 58. During the performance of the farce, having uttered but a few words of her part, she suddenly exclaimed to Mrs. Woulds, who was on the stage, "I am a dying!" and, sinking into a chair, was carried into the green room, where medical assistance was immediately called—but in vain.

Miss Foote took her benefit at Drury-lane, on the 11th May, in the fine play of Cymbeline. It was a bumper. Her Imogene and Macready's Posthumus are much praised by the critics; and it is said that she will not again appear in London until after she has visited the United States, whither she is destined.

A gentleman in London writes to the editors of the National Intelligencer, under date of May 1, 1826, as follows:—"I write by candle light, at twelve o'clock at noonday. You will, perhaps, smile at the idea of a man of my gay temper enveloped in the obscurity of a narrow street during an almost total eclipse of the sun. I am not so confounded, however as you may imagine, and am disposed to exclaim, with Milton's Devil—"congenial horrors hail!" In a few hours, and I shall be quite in another world. I am going to night to witness the performance of a countryman of ours, Mr. Pelby of Boston, at the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane. He has been solicited by the Committee of the Western Philanthropic Institution, to perform the part of Brutus, (Mr. Payne's Brutus) for the benefit of the Institution. Mr. Pelby is certainly a very clever actor; possessing at least seven of the nine points requisite to make the great tragedian. I will tell you the two points which I think he lacks;—the first, and, unfortunately for him, one of the most essential, is *passion*. He either cannot, or which is the same thing, he will not throw himself soul and body into the part; he is too cool and uninspired: there is nothing of the God about him, or rather, to borrow one of the pleasantries of Mr. Hazlitt, though the temple be still inhabited, "the Deity is sometimes from Home." I saw Mr. Pelby play Hamlet, with which he made his debut upon the English stage, in January last, and was disappointed. He performed the part very respectably throughout, and was, in two or three scenes, very handsomely and deservedly applauded—but, I confess to you, I could not relish it as a whole. The fact is, I fear that Mr. Cooper has spoiled me, and I cannot be an impartial critic.—Cooper is a wonderful model in every respect. I have seen nothing at all equal to him here, and I have seen the best actors of the day. Kean, (now with you) Macready, Young, Charles Kemble, Conway, Wallack, and, though last, not least, Warde, of Covent Garden. Kean's school is not a natural one, and I could never relish him. Macready's style savors too much of the melo dramatic. Young is too pompous and declamatory. Charles Kemble has neither power nor pathos, and is fit only for a genteel comedy. Conway is too impetuous to be impressive. Wallack is too much of the lady's man for dignified tragedy, and Warde mouths it like a puritan preacher. By-the-by, "the liberal yankee manager," for so John Bull, "the satirical rogue," calls Price, has engaged Macready for the Park Theatre, to *supple*, it is said here, the place of Kean! What humbug! There is more real merit in one of Cooper's deficiencies than in the boasted excellence of these two worthies taken collectively. I do not wish to forestall Macready in your market, but verily, if you want fine acting in the legitimate drama, you must not look to him. In Rolla, William Tell, and all such melodramatic characters, Macready plays with great spirit and effect; but, when you look for a genuine representative of Shakspeare's heroes, you must fix your eye on Cooper."

Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, JULY 1, 1826.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

"The Warrior's Dream," "P. S."—"Selection by a Lady"—"Lines on the Death of Miss N——," "Dramyn"—"To Miss M. B," "Arion"—"Stanzas," "Eugenio"—"Obadiah Shameface"—"The Disappated Youth."—"Lines" from the "Lancaster Bard"—and "Original Anecdotes" by "Peter S——," shall be disposed of in such order as our room and the merits of each deserve.

The Second Essay "on the Present and Future State," will be published in the course of a week or two. These papers are deserving attention, and shall be correctly laid before our readers.

Our fair correspondent "Sylvia," will not misapprehend our meaning relative to the mistake which happened to one of her articles. To be favored with the inspirations of her Muse has always been our wish, and it is particularly so now, as the circumstance referred to has given her new interest in our esteem.

Sensible of the frequent marks of favour with which the "Milford Bard" has distinguished our columns, we are ready and desirous at all times to reciprocate his manifestations of good-will. His moral essay, "on the Grandeur of God," a prose composition of more than ordinary merit, which, with several other articles was received from him this week, has been placed on our first page.

The sixteen closely printed pages of a Port Folio sent us by "A Subscriber," although, in its estimation containing much valuable information, would occupy more space than we can possibly spare to a subject that has been already so extensively circulated.

Having glanced hastily over the story of "Annette" we are satisfied with the correctness of its style and the sentiments which it would convey, but its length precludes its appearance for some weeks. "Alonzo" will bear with us awhile—his acquiescence to our wishes at this time will be received with due consideration.

"Momus the 2d," is too satirical towards the Ladies. They would not covet his advice unless presented to them in a more pleasing dress than he has chosen.

"Oscar" reminds us of a fact we were not before acquainted with. It will be necessary for him to furnish us with a "corrected copy" if he desires to see his production "in print."

No fault is attached to "Orestes" for lameness of metaphor when he wish to garnish his subject, nor is the sense rendered obscure from his little acquaintance with Grammar. His imagination, however, leads him so deeply into the mazes of thought that we are compelled reluctantly, to pause at the very threshold, and suffer him to pursue his rambles by himself.

When "Romanticus" has pursued the retailing of Fictions long enough to establish a character as a master in the art, he may find out that it is an occupation "more honored in the breach than the observance." He should not, however, at the onset, attempt to subvert the liberty of choosing between good and evil, by holding out such alarming threats as accompanied his "maiden" essay.

"Batchelandor" is rather profuse in his communications—should he go on at the rate he has commenced, there will be no keeping pace with him.

Conundrums, Charades, Enigmas, Rebuses, &c. original and selected, (always acceptable) are, at present, unusually plentiful and dull at writing. Our correspondents improve in this amusing study, if we may judge from the yearly and numerous solutions given to the puzzles which we publish.

We are not prepared to say how long the effusions of "Alanth" are to remain "in durance vile"—but we promise him they will not suffer for want of good company; and as they are of a certainly strangely disfigured, they will require but one glance to detect them at any time hereafter, should they be sought for.

Several other articles have come under our notice this week which are laid by for future animadversion.

We learn, with high satisfaction, from every part of the Union, that the copious showers of rain have been as diffusive in their operations, as they have been beneficial and timely. We congratulate the husbandman upon this renewal of Heavens' blessings upon his labours—and take the liberty of hinting that if the hand, in the season of drought, is raised in supplication for rain upon the parched earth, if the afflicted in the hour of despondency *claim* parental care at the fountain of God—then, when blessings are sent beyond the hopes of the afflicted, surely the heart should be elevated with gratitude, to the Giver of every good and perfect gift—and *filial* obedience should follow *parental* blessing.

The most extensive preparations have been adopted throughout the Union, for the celebration of the coming National festival.

To-morrow morning, (Sunday) the Steam Boat Pennsylvania will go through to New-York. She will start at seven o'clock from the upper side of Market street. On Tuesday morning, the 4th of July, this Boat will make a trip to the Canal and Fort Delaware. Office No. 13 Market street.

Extract of a letter from a friend at Natchez, Miss. dated on the 31st of May.—"The Mississippi is now very high, and most of the Farms opposite Natchez are under water, as also above and below; a very large quantity of up country produce is now lying at our wharf, and very few sales making. Our county and state have suffered very materially by the change that has taken place in the price of the staple of our state (Cotton,) and I think it will take another crop to relieve us!"

THE CASKET.

There is issued from this office a monthly publication, entitled THE CASKET, or *Flowers of Literature, Wit and Sentiment*, containing, each number 32 octavo pages, printed well, on small handsome type, upon the finest paper, stitched and covered, and furnished at the low price of TWO DOLLARS per annum. The Casket is a collection from the choicest pieces of the Saturday Evening Post, made with a reference to the difference which should exist in the materials of a weekly paper, and those of a monthly publication, the former of course enriched with essays, poetry, anecdotes, and those set off by a recital of the occurrences of the week. The latter can receive little value from a mere detail of events, many of which would cease to be interesting before they were recorded.

The vast quantity of matter crowded, by small type, and careful arrangement into the columns of every number of the Saturday Evening Post, will in the course of a month, furnish the most ample materials from which to form an interesting periodical work such as the Casket has been considered by its partial friends, and such as we intend, it *shall be*. Notwithstanding the fact, that the Casket is but a collection from the columns of the Saturday Evening Post, we confidently predict, and indeed we are sanctioned in the experience we already have, that its most numerous patrons will be found among the subscribers to our weekly paper.—A large number of those who take the "Post" depend upon that paper for the news of the week—it is therefore read with avidity by almost every member of the family where it is received, and this general use frequently injures its appearance so much as almost to render it unfit for the file, and for binding. The numbers too, by this general use, are not unfrequently lost, mutilated or entirely destroyed, and the file thus broken.—The Casket is calculated to prevent this inconvenience, and to furnish, at a very cheap price, all the useful matter for which the weekly paper would be desirable when bound.—In thus giving a permanent form and select association to the choice pieces of our weekly contributors, it is confidently anticipated that new and successful inducements will be held out for the exercise of superior talent, and unusual care in our literary department.—In addition to the recommendation of neatness in the general appearance—and particular attention to the typographical execution, it is our intention to embellish each number of the "Casket" with a handsome Engraving from the hands of some of the most distinguished artists of the country.—The number for July (which is just published,) contains a likeness of the Hon. JOHN RANDOLPH, with a notice of that gentleman, and some remarks upon his public life.

With these claims to patronage, the "Casket" will, as has been previously mentioned, be afforded to those who subscribe for *that* paper exclusively, at the low price of $2 per year, a subscription, which it is confidently believed, is much lower than that for any other publication of a similar character in this country—but to the subscribers of "The Saturday Evening Post" "The Casket" will be furnished for $1 50.

Post-masters and publishers of papers who will interest themselves to obtain subscribers, shall be entitled to every sixth copy *gratis*. Address ATKINSON & ALEXANDER, Philadelphia.

Editors inserting the above two or three times, shall receive a copy of the work.

Mr. Thomas Owen, a respectable merchant of this city, hung himself about eleven o'clock on Thursday morning, in his warehouse on Chesnut street below Second. The discovery was made by a customer, who, on entering the store, was told by the young man, who was preparing to go out, that Mr. Owen had just stepped up stairs. Thinking he staid rather long, the customer, after waiting a few minutes, ascended the stairs and, to his great consternation, found Mr. O. suspended by a cord, with his head on one side, from the tackling in the second story. It is not unlikely that he broke his neck by jumping from a chair which stood hard by, as, though but a few minutes elapsed till he was cut down, all the efforts to resuscitate him proved ineffectual. Mr. O. was aged between thirty-five and forty years, and has left a wife and two children. He was a native of England, and an importer of British goods. He had lately met with some heavy losses: but it was not understood that his affairs were embarrassed. He had, however, been observed to be very desponding, and suffered under a lowness of spirits which probably the physicians would have considered a diseased state of mind.

COMMUNICATED.

As I see you have copied an error which has appeared in several of our papers I extract for your information the following paragraph from Aris's Birmingham Gazette of 3d April, 1826.

"At the meeting of the committee of Management of the York Musical Festival, held last Tuesday, it was resolved, as we had anticipated, that the sum of £1900, being the surplus of the profits of the late Musical Festival, should be divided in equal portions amongst the infirmaries of York, Leeds, Hull and Sheffield, making £475 for each, and that the treasurers of the four charities should be apprised of this appropriation." R.

WEEKLY COMPENDIUM.

Twenty ten-catty boxes Young Hyson Tea, have lately been stolen from the stores of Messrs. Perit & Cabot, situated in Ross' Alley, between Water street and the wharf.

The President of the United States has granted permission for the Battalion of Artillery of this city, under the command of Lieut. colonel Prevost, to occupy fort Mifflin, on the 3d, 3d and 4th of July next, for the purpose of celebrating our national independence, and improving in military knowledge.

In consequence of the increased price of Grain and Hay, the Draymen of this city have advanced the charge for hauling, from 25 to 33 cents per load.

A line of stages, to run daily, between this city and Reading, has been established.

There has been placed in the Academy of Fine Arts, within a few days, a full length miniature likeness of Madame Murat.

The Secretary of State, Mr. Clay, has gone on a visit to Kentucky.

A lad on Tuesday morning fell from the front of an ice cart, in Callowhill, near Third streets, the horse being in motion, drew the wheel of the carriage with its heavy load directly over the leg and hand of the boy.—His thigh was broken and his hand dreadfully mangled.

John W. Taylor, speaker of the house of Representatives, is to deliver an oration at Ballston Spa, (N. Y.) on the coming anniversary of national independence. Revolutionary soldiers are invited to partake of the public dinner free of expense.

Commodore Daniels has arrived at Baltimore from Caracas in the schooner Abarilla.

Captain Symmes was at Portland, Maine, on the 20th ult. where he proposed to deliver two lectures in explanation of his theory of the earth.

A letter to the editor of the Arkansas Gazette from the post of Arkansas, dated 12th of May, says: "The whole coast, from Dereseaux down, is overflowed, although much labor has been done in making levees."

Colonel Monroe, late President of the U. States, has arrived in Richmond, Va. and accepted the invitation of the Citizens to a dinner.

An attempt was made in New-York, last week, by a black man, to murder his wife, it was the consequence of a dispute arising out of a delay in providing supper; he stabbed her so severely with a knife, that her life was despaired of.

Mr. Charles King, having purchased from his late partner, Mr. Johnston Verplank, his interest in the New-York American, has become sole Editor and proprietor of that highly respectable journal.

Mr. Robinson, an English gentleman, will shortly commence the erection of a cotton manufactory on the west side of the Alleghany, immediately below the bridge.

Patrick L. Dunlap, was sentenced to be hung for murder, on the 7th of next month, at the session of the superior court, just closed in Richmond county, Georgia. The grand jury recommend the construction of a tread mill in the jail of that county.

A new road, of less than ninety-six miles, has been laid out from Boston to Hartford,—This road is said to be remarkably level; suitable for a rail-way.

The "South Carolina (Chenaw) Spectator," of the 16th inst. says:—"There never was such a want of Corn since the days that Jacob sent his sons to Egypt for it. We are requested to say that it will sell readily in Chenaw, at one Dollar fifty cents the bushel."

The Steamboat Company of Georgia have prayed for an injunction from the U. States District Court, to prevent the steamboats of the state of South Carolina navigating the waters of Georgia with tow-boats.

The Potsdam paper of the 21st. says that a few days ago, a raft, which was descending to Montreal, was forced by the wind and current into that part of the rapids called the "Lost Channel," and was strove in pieces. Nineteen persons were on board, Seventeen of whom were drowned.

Ice was recently found during the night in settlements adjacent to Quebec, although the thermometer at noon had generally ranged at about 85.

A dense smoke, impregnated with the odour of burning earth had been floating over Quebec and the neighbourhood for several days previous to the 19th ult.

A young man near Canton, Ohio, while bathing sunk in deep water. Another, after diving several times, succeeded in bringing him up.—Medical aid being at hand, he was restored to life, says the Repository, "after being under water about 15 minutes!"

A man named Ansel Ingles was indicted at the recent term of the Baltimore city court for beating, gouging, and putting out the left eye of Levin F. Darnell. He was found guilty, and sentenced to confinement in the penitentiary for ten years.

The Montreal Courant mentions that the small pox had been fatal to a lad of eighteen years, named Pepin, near Longue Pointe, it infected several persons in the neighborhood, and has even made its appearance in the outskirts of that town.

In the Legislature of Rhode Island, on the 23d ult. an act was passed, appropriating four hundred dollars in full for one year's salary of "his excellency James Fenner, governor of the state, and two hundred dollars in full for the salary of his Honor Charles Collins, lieutenant governor."

A man employed by Mr. Moliere in transporting ice into the city, was killed early yesterday morning, near Fair Mount, by the overturning of the cart. Another person was also in the cart at the time, who was severely injured. They had fallen asleep, and the horse was suffered to take his own guidance.

PRICES CURRENT.

Grain, Wheat, bushel,	100 a 105
Rye,	77 a 80
Corn,	80 a 85
do. South,	75 a 79
Barley (none in market)	
Oats,	50 a —
Flour, Wheat, S. F. bll.	4 3-4
Rye,	4 1-2
Corn Meal,	$18 50 bbl. 3 75 bbl.
Hams, Jersey and others,	8 a 10
Feathers,	35 a 42
Fish, Mackarel, No. 1,	5 87
No. 2,	4 87
No. 3,	3 00
Shad,	3 25 a 3 50
Plaster of Paris, per ton,	4 00 a 4 75
Pork, Jersey and Penn.	9 a 12
Salt, Liverpool fine, bush.	46 a —
Turks Island,	32 a —
Liverpool ground,	47 a —
Lisbon,	48 a —
St. Ubes,	47 a —
Whiskey, hhds.	32 a —
bls.	33 a —

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS SINCE OUR LAST.

Ship Langdon Cleves, Baker, Charleston, 6 ds. mdze.
Brig Mary Ann, Howland, Port au Plait, 14 ds. mdze.
Brig Ariel, Wing, Trinidad de Cuba, 18 ds. molasses, &c.
Brig Ventress, Abbott, Bangor (Wales,) 42 ds. slates, &c.
Schr. Morning Star, Shaine, Fernandina, 36 ds. sugar and molasses.
Brig Ann, Eldridge, Havre, via Lazaretto, mdze.
Brig Mexico, Taylor, St. Croix, 21 ds. sugar, &c.
Schr. Horatio, Doughty, Port au Prince, 18 ds.
Brig Emeline, Dowdy, St. Jago de Cuba, 22 ds. sugar and molasses.
Brig James and Mary, Morgan, Havana, via Quarantine, mdze.
Brig Catherine, Adams, New Orleans, via Quarantine, mdze.
Ship Julius Cæsar, West, Liverpool, 38 ds. mdze.
Schr. Amity, Sunell, Montego Bay, 20, Rum, &c.
Brig Only Daughter, Hilbourne, Nevis, 14 ds. sugar, &c.

CLEARANCES.

Brig Emily, Copeland, St. Jago de Cuba.
Schr Hyder Ali, Ladd, Matanzas.
Brig Superior, Scott, St. Kitts.
Brig Maine, David, St. Johns, N. B.
Brig Mary Ann, Grierson, St. Johns, N. B.
Brig Treaty, Sugar, South America.
Schr. Dove, Lunt, Cuba.

WANTED,

A FEW miles from the city, a young woman capable of teaching Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, and Grammar, and a good seamstress—good recommendations will be required. A line addressed to D. W. st. and left at 56 North Second street, will be attended to. july 1—3t

LIST OF AGENTS

OF THE

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

The gentlemen whose names are attached here to, have kindly volunteered to transact the business of this establishment at the respective places where they reside. We request that all dues for the paper be paid over to them, and persons wishing to subscribe to it, will find a ready means of conveying their wishes to the publishers, through them.

L. A. Godey, 142 Broadway } George M Bourne }	New York.
William Vredenburg,	Jamaica, N. Y.
Peirson A. Reading,	Rochester, N. Y.
William S. Hotchkin,	Utica, N. Y.
Henry Paxson,	Trenton, N. J.
Job Smith,	Mount Holly, N. J.
John West,	Moo estown, N. J.
Jacob Roberts,	Haddonfield N. J.
John G Mason,	Salem, N. J.
I. C Reed,	Port Elizabeth, N. J.
J. Bennett, Esq. P. M.	Bristol, Pa.
Job Baker,	Chester, Pa.
James Peacock, Esq. P. M.	Harrisburg, Pa.
J. R. [illegible],	Lancaster, Pa.
R. C. Stockton,	Pittsburg, Pa.
Bernard Reilly, Esq. P. M.	Marietta, Pa.
David Walton, Esq. P. M.	Londongrove, Pa.
Henry Rhoer & Co.	Allentown, Pa.
E. Schofield, Esq. P. M.	Lancaster, Ohio.
Elias P. Langdon,	Cincinnati, Ohio.
James Holmes,	Murfreesborough, Tenn.
S. H. Butler,	Louisville, Ky.
Johnson Armstrong,	Mayesville, Ky.
Ingram & Reily,	St. Louis, Missouri.
Gressam, Moss & Co.	Natchez, Miss
Charles M'Aleer,	St. Francisville, La.
R. Lundy, Editor Genius of Universal Emancipation. }	Baltimore, Md.
P. Granger,	Centerville, Md.
J. N. Gallenbere, Esq P. M.	Canterbury, Del.
Thomas Speakman,	Wilmington, Del.
Samuel Daugherty,	New Castle, Del.
D. C Lockwood,	Smyrna, Del.
William Wilson, Esq.	Lexington, Va.
William G. Smith,	Keatville, Va.
J. P. Thornton, Esq. P. M.	Camden, S. C.

BANK NOTE PRICES CURRENT.

Corrected weekly by ALEXANDER BENSON, Stock and Exchange Broker, No. 2 South Third street.

Per cent. dis.	Per cent. dis.
U. S. Branches . . . par	Marietta . . . . . no sale
New Hampshire . 2 1-2	Juniata 75
Vermont 2 1-2	Washington 75
Maine 2 1-2	Silverlake 25
Massachusetts.	*Delaware.*
Boston 1	Laurel 25
Country Banks . . 2 1-2	All others . . . . . par
Connecticut 2	*Maryland.*
Rhode Island 2	Baltimore 1-2
New York.	Annapolis 1
All the City Banks par	Fredericktown 1
Jacob Barker's notes 50	Hagerstown 1
Plattsburg 75	Port-Deposit 25
Chenango 10	Havre-de-Grace 1
Jefferson County . . . 5	Westminster 1
Washington & Warren 5	Elkton 1
Other Banks . . . 2 to 5	Cumberland 75
New Jersey.	Snowhill 75
Salem Banking Co. par	Somerset 25
New Brunswick . 1 1-2	*Virginia.*
Patterson 1 1-2	Bank of Virginia . . 1-2
Sussex 1 1-2	Farmers Bank . . . 1-2
Elizabethtown . . . 1 1-2	Valley Bank 1
Morristown 1 1-2	Wheeling 5
Trenton State Bk. failed	*Columbian District.*
Loudoun & Prosect. do.	Bank of Columbia . . 20
All other Banks . . par	Other Banks 1
Pennsylvania.	North Carolina . . . 4 1-2
Lancaster . . . . . par	South Carolina 2
Easton . . . . . do.	*Georgia.*
Germantown . . . . do.	Savannah 3 1-2
Norristown . . . . . do.	Augusta Banks . . 3 1-2
Chester . . . . . do.	Tennessee 30
Harrisburg . . . . . do.	*Kentucky.*
Northampton . . . . do.	Old Banks 40
Columbia . . . . . do.	Commonwealth . . . 50
Bucks County . . . do.	*Ohio.*
New Hope . . . uncer.	Chillicothe 5
New Hope, old plate 2½	Steubenville 5
Chamberc'burg 1	Marietta 5
Reading . . . . . par	Mount Pleasant . . . 5
Gettysburg 1	New Lancaster 5
Carlisle Bank . . . par	Western Reserve . . . 5
Do. Agricultural . 75	Columbus 5
Bank of Pittsburg 1 1-2	Dayton 5
Centre 10	Others . . . . . no sale
Milton 75	Banks at N. Orleans. 5
Greensburg 5	Natchez 10
Brownsville 5	*Canada.*
Huntingdon 20	Canada, Montreal, . . 5
Meadville 75	York 10
Greencastle 75	Kingston . . . . no sale
Bedford 75	American Gold 3 prem.
Beaver 75	Guineas $4 90
Uniontown 75	Doubloons, 15 50 a——

MARRIED,

On Thursday morning, by Joseph Watson, Esq. ANTHONY F. NEWBOLD, to REBECCA P daughter of Amos Taylor, Esq. all of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 22d ult. at Baltimore, by the Rev. John M. Duncan, JOHN N. MOULDER, Esq. of the Treasury Department, to Miss ESTHER, second daughter of Charles Souder, Esq. of this city.

On Thursday, June 29th, by the Rev. M. Smith, of St. Augustine's Church, PHILIP DONNALY, to CATHARINE, daughter of the late John Gavin, of Southwark.

On Monday evening, the 19th ult. by the Rev. R. U. Morgan, Mr. GEORGE WILLIAMSON, Merchant, of the borough of Wilmington, to Miss MARIA V. HARDING, of this city.

On Thursday, the 22d ult. by the Rev. Mr. Ballentine, Mr. JOHN SIMMONS, of this city, to Mrs. ELINOR HUNT, of Gwynedd, Montgomery county, Pennsylvania.

On Thursday, the 22d ultimo, by the Rev. Mr. Boyd, Mr. JOHN ALBERGER, to Miss MARY O'REILL, all of the Northern Liberties.

On Sunday evening, the 25th ult. by the Rev. William Metcalfe, Mr. GEORGE WISER, to Miss SUSANNA SCHRIER, both of Philadelphia county.

On the 19th ult. by John Shaw, Esq. Mr. JACOB HIGHT to Miss CATHARINE TRENT, both of Berks county, Pennsylvania.

DIED,

On Wednesday afternoon, after a painful illness, RACHEL ANN, eldest daughter of Edward Mullock, in the 20th year of her age.

On Monday morning, the 26th ult. Mr. WILLIAM R. DONNELL, son of the late Major Nathaniel Donnell, in the 26th year of his age.

On Saturday morning, after a lingering indisposition, Mrs. GEORGE IZARD, aged 54 years.

On Sunday night, aged 18 months, WILLIAM STEVENSON, only son of Stevenson Smith.

On Saturday, the 24th ult. Mr. WASHINGTON DAVIS, in the 22d year of his age.

On the 28th ult. at Lancaster, Pa. Mr. HENRY HERBST, formerly of this city, aged 81 years.

On Sunday evening the 24th ultimo, Mr. EDWARD DOUGHERTY, eldest son of Mr. Richard Dougherty, of this city, aged 25 years.

On Friday morning, the 23d ult. Mr. BENJAMIN CHAPMAN, a native of Scotland.

On the 15th of May last, at Vera Cruz, of the prevailing fever, Dr. MANUEL PHILLIPS, formerly of this city.

On the 30th of April, at her father's residence in Union, Broome county, N. Y. OLIVIA S. CROCKER, aged 18 years. The deceased was an amiable and highly accomplished young lady, a dutiful and affectionate daughter, beloved by her numerous acquaintances, who deeply mourn her early exit from this world.

At Muels Urwick, near Ulverton, England, Mrs. JANE BRAITHWAITE, aged 107 years. She continued to wash her own clothes, cook her own victuals, &c. without assistance, till within a short period of her death. Less than a year ago she could thread a small needle with the naked eye. Her hearing was equally good: indeed she retained her faculties almost unimpaired to the last.

Deaths during the past week.

	Adults.	Children.	Total.
Philadelphia,	22	39	61
New-York,	36	35	71
Baltimore,	14	27	41*

* 23 of this number were under one year of age.

FORTUNE ALWAYS TO BE FOUND
WHERE! WHERE!! WHERE!!!

At Wemyss' Lucky Lottery Office,

No. 162½ Chesnut street.

ADVENTURERS are invited to call and purchase a Ticket or share in the Brilliant Scheme of the 2d class UNION CANAL LOTTERY, to be drawn on the 26th inst. july 1—tf

GOVERNORS' GUARDS.

THE Company will assemble for Parade at D. Wentz's Inn, Callowhill street, above Fifth, on Monday next, the 3d inst. at 12 o'clock precisely, provided with 11 Rounds Blank Cartridge. By order of Captain George W. Riter. WM. FOERING, 1st Serg't. july 1—1t*

J. ALBRIGHT'S COLUMBIAN SYRUP.

THE Subscriber, anxious to afford relief to his suffering fellow creatures and aware of the importance and value of his Columbian Syrup, does now, for the first time, present it to the public.

The repeated and almost unparalleled cures which have been effected by its use, when other and ordinary means failed, give confidence to the authority of its proprietor, and a perfect assurance, by admitting the balm of relief in the hour of distress.

This medicine is so perfectly innocent, that no evil effects need be apprehended from it, when applied agreeably to the directions. It may be given without any apprehension to the most tender infant, or feeble adult.

The Columbian Syrup has performed perfect cures, where Physicians and medicines, strongly recommended in public print, have failed to eradicate similar diseases.

The numerous cures perfected by the Columbian Syrup, entitle the subscriber that it will have the desirable effect to afford relief, and eventually remove the following diseases:

Scrofula, Cancers, ulcers (or affections of the bones,) King's Evil (or scrofula,) and cancerous ulcers, diseases of the liver, and all complaints of a bilious nature.—Rheumatic affections of the head, and of the system generally.

Syphilis, Mercurial, and all complaints originating from the improper use of Mercury. Ulcers of the mouth and throat, Cutaneous eruptions (or diseases of the skin,) White swelling and old inveterate ulcers, indigestion and debility.

As a general depurative article, or purifier of the blood, this medicine possesses invaluable powers. It improves the appetite, and has the remarkable quality of depriving the skin of that yellow, bilious tint, which is so common in bilious constitutions.

Besides the diseases above enumerated, it is also recommended as a remedy for that afflicting disorder, the ulcerated sore head, under which children suffer the most excruciating torments for years, without hope of relief.

Persons desirous of becoming acquainted with the beneficial effects produced by the Columbian Syrup, are requested to call upon the Subscriber, and peruse the certificates which have been given him by different individuals, a few of which are hereunto annexed.

Price $3 per bottle and $30 per dozen.

JACOB ALBRIGHT,
No. 214 North Third, near Callowhill street.

N. B. The proprietor of the Columbian Syrup prepares a VEGETABLE SALVE, which in conjunction with his syrup, will have a more speedy and desirable effect on all cutaneous diseases which have produced external ulceration, for which a separate charge will be made.

This is to certify, that my son George Binkle, was seriously afflicted with a cancerous ulcer of the throat, about three years, which destroyed the Tonsils and Uvula, and so corroded the Fauces and Palate, (or roof of the mouth) that it had bore the bones and made its way into the nose. It eventually became so serious and alarming that whenever any liquid was administered, such as coffee, tea, &c. it would immediately evaporate from the nostrils.

Several eminent Physicians were applied to, but all their exertions to check the process of the disease were in vain. Upwards of three bottles of Swaim's Panacea were used without the least effect.

A respectable citizen of Philadelphia, recommended me to the use of the newly discovered and valuable medicine called the Columbian Syrup. By the encouragement and advice of a Physician of the Northern Liberties the Syrup was prescribed, the use of two bottles of which completely eradicated the disease and performed a perfect cure. JOHN BINKLE,

Of Abington township, Montgomery County.

June 10, 1826.

This is to certify, that my wife, Hannah Rank is, aged 42 years, of Poplar Lane, near Fourth street, Northern Liberties, County of Philadelphia, had been severely afflicted with a scrofula, for more than three years. The disease first made its appearance in the arm, and after some time in the foot, which eventually so ulcerated the sinew, that it totally deprived her of the use of the inestimable member of the body.

Eminent Physicians preserved with no effect. Fifteen bottles of cider and lemons were used without any beneficial result arising from them.

Involved in these difficulties, and harrassed by disease, she was fortunately made acquainted with Albright's Columbian Syrup, the use of which, in a short time, began to manifest its influence over the disease, by giving relief to her pains and enabling her to abstain from the use of either Opium or Laudanum.

The tormenting pain the organ of vision, particularly her foot, previous to the use of the Columbian Syrup, were so excruciating that restless days and sleepless nights were her constant companions. She was compelled to make use of large portions of Opium, or Laudanum, to afford her temporary relief. For the whole of the winter of the years of 1825 and 1826 she was in this dreadful situation, and without being able to put her foot on the floor. Three bottles of the Columbian Syrup perfected a cure.

June 20, 1826. ALEXANDER RANKIN.

I had been afflicted with a severe Rheumatic affection of the head for nearly two years, in that time having tried almost every possible means to effect a cure, medical advice being to no purpose.

I suffered the most excruciating pain both night and day. A Physician recommended sea bathing and in

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

Lines written on the back of a Bank Bill received at the office of the Saturday Evening Post.

Go, for you burn my hand,
Go travel round the land;
I've spent a thousand more—
This week I've spent a score;
I took thee for a simple song,
Wrote on a lover's painful wrong;
And now I pay you for the boast
Of Literature, the Evening Post;
And God forbid that I should wrong,
The print that cherishes my song;
Pay up subscribers who have read,
For printers dearly earn their bread!

MILFORD BARD.

Answers to the Conundrums, Enigma, and Charades, inserted last week.

Conundrums.—1. *Peter-s-bur-y-g-in.* 2.—Because they are in the habit of stealing (steeling) knives. 3. Because it is *becoming* a woman.

Enigma.—Grace—race—ace.

Charades.—1. N-ight-in-gale. 2. Whip-poor-will. 3. Sea-Dog.

Answer to the Puzzle in the last Saturday Evening Post.

A word of six letters which figures conspicuously in History's Page is Edward, King of England.

The 2d, 3d and 4th transposed, makes a member of the feathered tribe *Daw*—transpose the same back, and it makes a useful appendage to fire arms, *Wad*—my 3d, 4th and 5th joined, I am never in peace which is *War*—transpose my 1st, 3d and 6th, and I am enjoined by scripture, *Wed*—transpose my 2d, 4th and 5th, and I am used with novels, *Read*—after purchasing a blue coat, make use of my 1st, 3d, 4th and 5th, which after so doing I generally *Wear*—my 1st, 4th and 5th combined, forms part of the human body, which is an *Ear*; add to it my 2d, and it becomes *Dear*—transpose my 1st, 2d, 4th and 6th, and I am not in existence, but *Dead*—combine my 3d, 4th, 5th and 6th, and I am to be found throughout the city, *Ward*—transpose my 1st, 2d and 3d, and I fall, so does the *Jew*—you commit my 1st, 2d, 3d and 4th transposed, when you walk through the water, which is *Wade*—transpose my 2d, 4th and 6th, and I am often expressed by children, which is *Dad*—with my 1st, 3d and 4th transposed, you look upon your superiors with *Awe*—transpose my 3d, 4th and 5th, and I lose my title when boiled *Raw*—transpose my 1st, 2d, 4th and 5th, and I bid defiance to the bravest, that is, I *Dare*—with my 1st, 2d, 4th, 5th and 6th transposed, you approach danger, with *Dread*—transpose my 1st, 3d, 4th and 5th, and I am indispensable to house-keeping, *Ware*—transpose my 1st, 2d and 5th, and I am a colour, *Red*—transpose my 1st and 3d, and I am the pronoun, *We*—transpose my 2d, 4th and 6th, and I am taught in schools, to *Add*—he is a poor Architect that does not know how to do my 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th transposed—he must be a poor one indeed, that knows not how to *Draw*.

W. W. P.

CONUNDRUMS.

1. Why is an artificer like an external observance?
2. Why is a human being like the state of Pennsylvania?
3. Why is a cask with nothing in it like the beginning and ending of might?
4. Why is a rate like small nails?
5. Why is an insect like power?
6. Put the letters of *new door* in one word
7. I come from living creature, I myself have no tongue,
   But am able, notwithstanding, to answer every one.
8. What tree carries you to Philadelphia?

CHARADES.

1. What all on earth do ardently desire,
The God, whose music tamed wild beasts, 'tis said;
The very name of what our souls shall fire,
And he who multiplied the widows bread?
The initials rightly join'd to view will bring
A sweet, delusive, animating thing.

2. My first, an instrument, is of great use,
Without it, our knowledge would not be diffuse;
My next, without doubt is the Lord of Creation,
And my last carries produce, from nation to nation;
My whole is an art, and an ornament too,
Which should be possess'd both by Gentile and Jew.

A. M. C.

My whole is composed of five letters; my relations are numerous, and though they inhabit the most respectable houses, yet many of them are forever *blue*. Take my 3d, 4th 5th transposed, and I am an excellent beverage—take my 1st, 2d, 3d and 5th transposed, and I am the lawyer's friend—take my 1st, 2d and 3d transposed, and I am considerably higher than a hill—transpose again my 1st, 2d, 3d and 5th, and I indicate sickness or fear—again transpose them and he is a smart fellow that can make a smart one of me—leave out one of my members and I can never reach him early—transpose my 2d, 3d and 5th, and I am found in taverns—transpose my 3d, 4th and 5th, and I am found in the indicative mood present tense of a verb—transpose my 1st, 2d and 3d, and I am a title given to a certain brood of small animals.

E.

STEAM—A MIRACLE.

Sir Ralph Woodford told us that when this steamer was first started, (in Trinidad,) he and a large party, as a mode of patronizing the undertaking, took a trip of pleasure in her, through some of the Bocas of the main ocean. Almost every one got sick outside, and as they returned through the Boca Grande, there was no one on deck but the man at the helm and himself. When they were in the middle of the passage, a small privateer, such as commonly infested the gulf during the troubles in Colombia, was seen making all sail for the shore of Trinidad. Her course seemed unaccountable; but what was their surprise, when on nearing the coast, the privateer never tacked, and finally, that she ran herself directly on shore, the crew at the same time leaping out over the bows and sides of the vessel, and scampering off, as if they were mad, some up the mountains, and others into the thickets. This was so strange a sight, that Sir Ralph Woodford ordered the helmsman to steer for the privateer, that he might discover the cause of it. When they came close, the vessel appeared deserted: Sir Ralph went on board of her, and after searching various parts without finding any one, he at length opened a side cabin, and saw a man lying on a mat, evidently with some broken limb. The man made an effort to put himself in a posture of supplication; he was pale as ashes, his teeth chattered, and his hair stood on end. "Misericordia! misericordia! Ave Maria!" faltered the Colombian. Sir Ralph asked the man what was the cause of the strange conduct of the crew; "Misericordia!" was the only reply.

"*Sabes quien soy?*" said the governor, ("Do you know me?")

"*Ei—Ei—O Senor! misericordia! Ave Maria?*" answered the smuggler.

It was a considerable time before the fellow could be brought back to his senses, when he gave this account of the matter: that they saw a vessel apparently following them, with only two persons on board, and steering without a single sail, directly in the teeth of the wind, current, and tide:

Against the breeze, and against the tide,
She steadied with upright keel.

That they knew no ship could move in such a course by human means; that they heard a deep roaring noise, and saw an unusual agitation of water, which their fears magnified; finally, that they concluded it to be a supernatural appearance, accordingly drove their own vessel ashore in an agony of terror, and escaped as they could; that he himself was not able to move, and that when he heard Sir Ralph's footsteps, he verily and in truth believed, that he had fallen into the hands of the Evil Spirit.

GOOD LIKENESS.

Dr. Buchanan, of the U. S. Navy, stationed at Sackett's Harbour, having sent his son to New York for the purpose of taking passage for Europe, wrote to a friend in this city to select a portrait painter, and have the boy's likeness taken and sent to him. This was done, and some time after the friend received a letter expressing the father's approbation of the portrait, and relating a singular occurrence evincing the truth of the resemblance.

"My friend, Captain Heilman, has a fine pointer dog, named Pero. My dear James being an excellent shot, and fond of sporting, an intimacy was consequently formed between him and Pero, who would frequently call (as it were) for James to go a hunting. After James' absence, he repeated his visit about once a week, as if seeking his former friend. The first visit he paid after the arrival of Dunlap's semblance of his sporting companion was truly affecting. The moment he came into the door the picture struck his eye—he stood motionless, one leg raised, and his tail wagging for a few moments—he then seemed to have identified the truth of his own sight; he rapidly approached it, whining and wagging his tail, jumped upon the chair over which it stood, and placing his fore paws on the frame, licked the hands of his quondam young friend: and he repeats his visits frequently, standing, ere his departure, with his tail wagging adieu. I presume this fact has taken place a dozen times, and in the presence of a dozen people."

FERDINAND'S PALACE.

I have never, says an author, beheld anything of so singular magnificence as the hall of the throne (*de Los Reynos.*) The ornaments, taken separately, are, it is not to be denied, in bad taste, but the large number of statues in bronze, with their thunderbolts, their arms, crowns, and gilded eagles; the hangings of red velvet, which cast a strange reflection upon all these figures of burnished metal—and the immense mirrors in their frames, fashioned like festoons of gold—have, altogether, an effect truly remarkable. It would have been difficult, I believe, to decorate the place, as a whole, with greater and more imposing splendor. The most beautiful marbles of Spain support, betwixt the statues, many most valuable antique busts and vases. Four lions are placed as a defence to the steps leading to the recess of the throne. Figures of Justice and Prudence seem to watch over its preservation; and the large ceiling painted by Tiepolo, represents the Triumph of Spain, surrounded by the Nations which have adopted her laws. Almost all the people of the world are there to be seen; for, at the time of that noble work, "Spain was every where that the sun shone."

MUSICAL GYMNASTICS.

Old H——e was so rapturously fond of the fiddle, that he passed about ten hours a-day in practice. His excessive devotion to his favourite instrument at last began to undermine his health, and a doctor, was, of necessity, summoned. On inquiry into his habits, and observing his symptoms, the medical man, declared, that he must walk abroad and use exercise. To walk abroad and to play the fiddle was impossible—so that he refused to do it.—But you must use exercise then. Well, if I must I must, said H——e, and taking his Haydn, and other books, he cut the whole of the music into small slips, and pasted it around the wall of a large room, round which he went marching and scraping until he was weary, thus continuing to obey the Doctor, and to enjoy his favourite amusement at the same time.

A man may arrive at such power, and be so successful in the application of it, as to be enabled to crush and to overwhelm all his enemies But a safety, built upon successful vengeance, and established not upon our love, but upon our fear, often contains within itself the seeds of its own destruction. It is at best a joyless and a precarious safety, as short-lived as that of some conquerors, who have died from a pest house, excited by the dead bodies of the vanquished.

Of all the passions, jealousy is that which expects the hardest service, and pays the bitterest wages. Its service is—to watch the *success* of our enemy; its wages—to be *sure* of it.

A DROUTHY MINISTER.

The late Rev. Mr. ——of D——, Aberdeenshire, was fond of his friend and bottle; he sacrificed so freely and so often to the jolly god, that the Presbytery could no longer overlook such proceedings, and summoned him before them, that he might answer for his conduct. One of his elders, and a constant companion of his social hours, was cited as a witness against him. "Well John," said one of the Presbytery to the elder, "did you ever see the Rev. Mr. ——— the worse of drink?" "Weel a' wat, no, I've money time seen him the better o't." "But did you never see him drunk?" "Thats what I'll ne'er ane, for before he be half slaken'd I'm ay blin' fu'."

None are so fond of secrets, as those who do not mean to keep them; such persons covet secrets as a spendthrift covets money, for the purpose of circulation.

FROM THE NEW-ENGLAND GALAXY.

FLAIN FACTS.

Boston isn't in Bengal,
Flannel drawers ar'nt made of tripe;
Lobsters never snuff at all,
A crab can't smoke a German pipe—
Horses seldom wear green specs,
A cow may dance—but not with grace;
Frogs don't always eat beef steaks,
A pig can't play the double bass.

Buckskin breeches ar'nt good fri'd,
A goose can never knit yarn hose;
No snapping turtle ever tri'd
To play the flute without his toes;
Yankee oysters can't speak Dutch—
Clams don't often "parlez vous—"
A screech-owl wouldn't give as much
For a cod, as for a fowl or two.

A duck can't whistle, nor a drake;
A cat can't fly—but what o' that?
She'll eat a fly—but faith 'twould take
A darn'd large fly to eat a cat.
A goat can't shave without a glass,
A jackass has been known to bray—
And now I've told you all, I guess,
Because I've nothing more to say.

The following beautiful lines were taken from the side of a common Liverpool pitcher.

WASHINGTON,

The defender of his Country, the founder of Liberty,
The friend of Man.
History and tradition are explored in vain, for a parallel to his character.
In the annals of modern greatness
He stands alone;
And the noblest names of antiquity lose their lustre in his presence.
Born the benefactor of mankind, he united all the qualities necessary to an illustrious carver.
Nature made him great: He made himself virtuous.
Called by his country to the defence of her Liberties, he triumphantly vindicated the rights of humanity;
And on pillars of National Independence, laid the foundation of a great Republic.
Twice invested with supreme magistracy, by the voice of a free people,
He surpassed in the Cabinet the glories of the Field;
And voluntarily resigning the sceptre and the sword, retired to the shades of private life.
A spectacle so new and so sublime,
Was contemplated with the most profound admiration;
And the name of WASHINGTON,
Adding new lustre to humanity, resounded to the remotest regions of the earth.
Magnanimous in youth, glorious through life,
Great in Death,
His highest ambition the happiness of mankind,
His noblest victory the conquest of himself,
Bequeathing to posterity the inheritance of his fame;
And building his monument in the hearts of his countrymen,
He lived,
The ornament of the Eighteenth Century;
He died,
Regretted by a mourning world.

A MAN OF SENSE.

A gentleman in Pittsfield, or some where about, being one day in a brown study, fell into an earnest conversation with himself. His wife in the other room hearing him, and having a female curiosity to know whom her other half was talking with, carefully opened the door, and finding him entirely alone, exclaimed—"My dear, why do you talk to yourself." "Because," he replied, "I like to talk to a man of *sense*."

PREJUDICES.

Our passions and prejudices ever mislead us. There is a French *bon travaille* on this topic. A curate and his wife had heard that the moon was inhabited; a telescope was borrowed, and the lady had the first peep.—"I see," said she, "I see two shades inclining towards each other; they are, beyond doubt, happy lovers." "Poh!" said the curate, looking in his turn, "these two shades are the two steeples of a cathedral."

Virtue, without talent, is a coat of *mail*, without a *sword*; it may indeed defend the wearer, but will not enable him to protect his friend.

There is one Repartee of Johnson's excellent and well-timed enough to cover a multitude of brutal retorts. "Pray, now," said a pert coxcomb, who had absolutely baited Johnson during dinner time, "what would you give old gentleman, to be as young and as sprightly as I am?" "Why, Sir, I think," replied Johnson, "I would almost be content to be as foolish."

EPITAPH. LAWYER'S DECLARATION.

Fee simple, and a simple fee,
And all the fees in tail,
Are nothing when compared to thee,
Thou best of fees *fe-male*.

FRIENDSHIP is like a cobler's tie,
That joins two *soles* in unity;
But LOVE is like the cobler's awl,
That pierces through the *sole* and all

GRAFTS.

Earth up the young grafts gradually as they grow, to about six inches above the junction of the slip and the stalk; roots will invariably shoot out above this junction, and by cutting off the stalk, just above it, when the young tree is transplanted, you get rid of the defect in its constitution, sometimes occasioned by the operation of engrafting: and what is much more important, all the scions sprouting up from its roots, during the whole life of the tree, will be of true fruit and furnish spontaneously and permanently a healthier orchard than can be obtained by the labor and art of engrafting.—*Extracted from Taylor's Orator.*

RINGBONE IN HORSES.

A gentleman assures us that the cause of Ringbone in horses is a small collection of water in the foot just above the hoof. He says the fluid substance may be felt by pressing the part affected with the fingers, and its situation thus ascertained. A little bag or vessel like a bladder, contains the matter, which causes the disorder, and may easily be cut out, the horse being first cast to ensure the safety of the operator. As the ringbone has ruined many valuable horses, and is generally thought to be often incurable, this discovery must be very important, if there is no mistake connected with it. The intelligence and respectability of our informant induces us to place confidence in his communication; though we think it remarkable that the cause of so common a disorder should not long since have been pointed out by professors of the art of Farriery.—*N. E. Farmer.*

When potatoes are boiled for the purpose of feeding swine, or other animals, they should be put into bags or sacks, leaving room for them to swell, and when sufficiently boiled, the sacks should be taken out and left to drain, for the water becomes so strongly impregnated by the poisonous properties of the root, as to be highly detrimental to animals in general. This will account for the disappointment of those persons who feed their pigs with potatoes mashed with the water in which they have been boiled. When prepared agreeably to the above direction, potatoes become a most beneficial food for pigs, but they are, by far, less nutricious in the raw state, for the poisonous qualities, not being drawn out by boiling, it counteracts the benefit of the farinaceous qualities of the root.—*Phillips on the potatoe.*

DIGGING POTATOES.

A soldier on furlough, and just convalescent,
Sought a job to supply him with cash for the present,
And promised a farmer to dig up a patch
Of potatoes with faithfulness, care and despatch.
A bottle of whiskey his spirits to stir,
Was given to Bob as a sort of a spur:
Which bottle with many a copious pull,
He emptied, and left the potatoes hills full,
While he with some difficulty held by a stump,
Saluting it oft with a stagg'ring thump.
Some hours had elapsed; his employer returned,
And said, while his bosom indignantly burned,
"You indolent rascal!—you slave of the jug:
Not a single potatoe, you sot, have you dug!"
"Potatoes!" said Bob, with a stammering tongue,
"If you want your potatoes dug, *fetch 'em along!*"

MEAD'S PILLS.

THE length of time these pills have been in use, and the uniform satisfaction they have given in all those deranged conditions of the digestive organs, known by the term Dyspepsia, has established for them the reputation of being, without doubt, the best remedy known for the above complaint. They operate mildly, removing all soureness of the stomach, not merely by neutralizing the acid, but by correcting that morbid state of the secretions which gave rise to it; and at the same time they are giving tone to the whole chylopoetic viscera, or organs of digestion: they will renovate and give new life and vigour to the whole system.

Sold, in New York by Hull & Bowne, 148 Pearl street, who are agents for the publisher, and by C. H. Hall & Co. 221 Broadway. In Philadelphia, by Thatcher & Thompson, and Stephen North, Market street, and by S. Griffiths, Chesnut street. In Baltimore, by William Butler, and C. & D. & S. Annet, Market street, and by most of the Druggists throughout the United States.

june 3—tf

THE ANTHOLOGY,

OR POETICAL LIBRARY.

PART 1 containing Goldsmith's Traveller, and other Minor pieces, illustrated with a highly finished engraving from a design by Westall.

Part 2 containing Thornton's Schoolmistress, &c. &c. will be published June 1st.

Published by A. R. Poole, 66 Chesnut street, and P. Thompson, Washington; and sold by all the principal Booksellers in the United States. may 27—tf

AN ACCOUNTANT,

NOT fully employed, will be willing to employ a part of his time in collecting debts, or in any miscellaneous writing. A line directed to J. B. left at 60 North Second street, will be attended to—satisfactory reference will be given. The fixtures of a Boys' School, to which a few Scholars is attached, will be disposed of and the School Room let. june 17 4t*

NEW YORK HOTEL,

No. 152 GREENWICH STREET,

A few doors north of Courtland Street.

J. WATERMAN having taken the above large and commodious establishment, solicits the patronage of his friends and the public. Gentlemen who may give his house the preference, are assured that every exertion will be used to render their stay comfortable and agreeable. aug. 27—tf

STEAM BOAT HOTEL,

BORDENTOWN, (N. J.)

WILLIAM ARNE, returns thanks to his friends and the public for their favours during the last season; he is now prepared to accommodate several families more than his usual number, who may be desirous of passing the warm weather in the country. His Hotel is situated in the healthy and beautiful village of Bordentown, on the Delaware river. Terms moderate.

June 3—tf

LACE SCISSORS.

THE Subscriber has just received from the ship Marion, an assortment of superior Scissors with Ladies chamfain scones, Lace Scissors, &c. &c. Also, an elegant variety of Pen Knives, all warranted.

A. R. POOLE,
april 29—tf No 66 Chesnut Street.

Worthy of Notice.

INSOLVENT Debtors' Bonds and final Petitions with all other Writings and business appertaining thereto, executed in a legal, neat and proper manner, and their affairs duly attended to, until discharged by the Honorable Court—on Three Dollars. Those persons who will be obliged to avail themselves of the next Court, and wish to have their papers drawn in a proper and legal manner will please to apply to

CHARLES P. LISLE,
No. 7 North Sixth street, directly over the Cedar Cooper's shop, or No. 220, South Front (west side) a few doors above Mead alley. may 20—tf

BOARDING SCHOOL.

THE Subscriber's BOARDING SCHOOL for small Boys, is now open for the reception of Scholars.—Terms for board and tuition, 50 Dollars in advance. Application may be made to Charles Townsend, No. 216, Chesnut street; Bennett & Walton, Market street, Philadelphia, or to HENRY PIKE, Jr.

5th mo. 31st, 1826.—4t* Byberry.

CONSUMPTIONS, COUGHS, &c.

FOR *the cure of Colds, Coughs, Consumptions, Spitting of Blood, Asthmas, and all diseases of the breast and lungs.*

There is perhaps no medical observation better established, more generally supported by the experience of the best physicians of all ages and countries, and none of more importance to the human family, than the fact that many of the most difficult and to enable consumptive complaints originate in the slightest colds. In a climate so variable as ours where the changes of the weather are frequently sudden and unexpected, it requires more care and attention to guard against this dangerous enemy of life, than most people imagine or are able and willing to bestow.—The bills of mortality exhibit the melancholy fact that the proportion of deaths by this disease may be considered as above five to one. Inasmuch then as this fatal disease bids defiance to the skill of the most learned physicians, it is a gratification to the proprietor that he is enabled to offer to those afflicted with it, a ready prospect of relief in that highly valuable remedy, the Vegetable INDIAN SPECIFIC.—The Indians are happy in their knowledge of medical plants; governed wholly by experience they are certain as to their effect, and it is said by an author of great character, that a true consumption is a disease never known among them.

The celebrated Dr. Cullen has taught us that great attention should be employed in watching the approach of the disease, and preventing its proceeding to an incurable state; and in persons of a consumptive habit, especially those born of consumptive parents, the slightest symptoms of an approaching consumption at the consumptive period of life, ought carefully to be attended to.

This Specific is obtained by extraction from herbs, roots, flowers, plants, &c. when in perfection. In consequence of a happy combination of the most valuable herbs &c. it becomes a balsam of superior value. It heals the injured parts, opens the parts, and composes the distorted nerves after the manner of an anodyne; consequently the obstruction of the chest and the lungs which constitute this disease, particularly and its use. It promises expectoration, which is constantly called for, and purifies it cleanses and heals it after great strength to the tender lungs. In this manner it removes the hectic fever, improves digestion, gives strength to the nerves, restores the appetite and improves the spirits. This specific may always be given in safety—it is mild, pleasant to the taste, and may safely be given to a babe, for which it is of inestimable value. It affords relief to bowel complaints, nothing whooping cough &c. and is found particularly useful in hypochondriacal, nervous and hysterical diseases. Each bill of directions contains a detailed account of this disease, in all its different stages. It is offered for sale by THATCHER & THOMPSON, North West Corner of Market and Second streets, Dr. JOSEPH STOUSE, Corner of Coates and Second streets, PETER WILLIAMSON, Corner of Almond and Second streets, THOMAS CAVE, 324 Market street, &c. and S. C. GRAHAM & D. SCHAFFER, No. 338 South Second street. June 22—tf.

JOHN M'CLOUD, Hatter, No. 56 Market street, keeps constantly on hand, a large and general assortment.

GEORGE ALLCHIN, Book-Binder, and Gilder on the edges of Books, Letter & Filagree Paper, 163 Vine st.

DAVID CLARK, Book Binder and Paper Ruler, No. 171 Market street, 3d story—Blank Books ruled to any pattern, and bound in the handsomest manner.

B. R. RAND'S Writing Academy No. 30 South Second street, second door below Chesnut. Lessons given to individuals at their houses if preferred. nov 8—tf

SMITH & WHALAND'S Brush and Bellows Manufactory, No. 28 1-2 North Third street, West side, where articles in either line, may be had at a cheap rate, wholesale and retail.

HANDKERCHIEFS, Cravats, Umbrellas, Parasols, and various other articles, Marked with Durable Ink, at No. 27a North Second street, Philadelphia. Specimens may be seen on application. jan 21—6m*

AWNINGS, Sacking Bottoms, Grain Bags, Wagon Covers, &c. &c. manufactured and sold by J. Sansom, No. 6 Stoneworth Court, running from Jones's Alley, between Front and Second streets, above Market. feb 18—6m*

KEYSBORO & HAGEDORN, No. 98 South Second st. keep for sale a large assortment of Clarified Quills.

GEORGE ALLCHIN, Backgammon and Chess Board Manufactory, No. 163 Vine street,—3

JOB T. PALMER, Boot and Shoemaker No. 319 North Front street, near Noble. may 27—6mos

BENJ. RICHARDSON, Razor manufacturer & Cutler, No. 77 S. Second st. Cutlery, of every description, ground, polished and repaired in the best manner, at short notice.

E. HOLLINSHEAD, House Carpenter, 63 Arch Street—Shop in St John's Street above Callowhill. feb 11—6m

PAPER HANGING done in the best manner at the shortest notice, and on the lowest terms, by HOWELL & CO. No. 94 North Sixth street, and No. 127 North Eighth street, Philadelphia.—1m.

PHILIP WINEMORE'S Fancy Dry Goods Store, No. 80 South Fourth street. An elegant assortment of reasonable Goods of the first quality on hand.—1m

CHARLES SEVERSON, Watch maker, Jeweller, and Goldsmith, has removed from No. 113 South Second street, to No. 147 near Spruce.

TOOTH BRUSH MANUFACTORY, No. 119 N. Third st. above Race. ANDREW MOORE keeps for sale, on reasonable terms, Brushes of every quality.

COMINE'S OFFICES—BALTIMORE,

No. 32 and No. 217 Market Street.

To be drawn by the superior and favourite "ODD AND EVEN" System, the

Grand State Lottery of Maryland,

SEVENTH SCHEME.

THE drawing of which will take place in the city of Baltimore, on Wednesday 12th of July next, and will be completed in one day. By this mode of drawing the holder of two tickets, or shares of ticket, one Odd and one Even number, is certain of drawing one prize and may draw three prizes!!!

Capital Prize $30,000.

Whole tickets 5 Dollars, shares in proportion.

☞ In the above lottery there is 7266 more prizes than blanks, thereby offering a superior chance of drawing a prize with one ticket only. Baltimore June 15.

N. B. The drawing of the above lottery will be received at COMINE'S Office, No. 3 South Third Street, the next morning after it takes place, where the cash will be paid for prizes as soon as presented. June 17—tf

FORTUNE'S HOME AGAIN.

THE following numbers were drawn in the 22d Class, Union Canal Lottery.

10, 6, 56, 13, 57, 34, 37, 48.

Which has, as is always the case, been the means of giving affluence and wealth to the patrons of Fortune's House.

Three prizes of 1000 Dollars and four of 500 were sold in shares at

CANFIELD'S.

The 5000 dollars was sold in a whole ticket

Who sold so great an amount of prizes in this city? No other vender. june 17—tf

UNION CANAL LOTTERY,

Twenty-Third Class—New Series.

SCHEME.

1 prize of	$20,000		23	do.	230
1	do.	6,000	104	do.	100
1	do.	1,930	104	do	50
10	do.	1,000	208	do.	20
20	do.	500	1040	do. 10,	&c.

Whole Tickets, $4. Halves $2 Quarters 1 00, Eighths 50. The drawing is announced to take place in this city on Wednesday the 26th of next month, and will be completed in one day. Tickets and shares, packages and certificates, may be had in the greatest variety of numbers at J. I. COHEN, jr. & BRO. HERS, Lottery and Exchange Office, 32 South Third street, Philadelphia

Where have been sold within a few months prizes of 150,000 40,000, and paid capitals of 40,000, quarter of 30,000 and 20,000, &c.

☞ Orders from any part of the Union, inclosing prize tickets, or the cash (post paid) will meet the most prompt attention.—Address

J. I. COHEN, Jr. & BROTHERS,
June 17—tf Philadelphia.

LA FAYETTE AGAIN.

THE following were drawn in the 22d class, Union Canal Lottery, 10 6 56 13 57 34 37 48.

6	10	56 drew	$20,000!!!
13	34	37 do	10,000!!!
34	37	48 do	5,000!!!
34	48	57 do	3,280!!!
37	48	57 do	3,280!!!
13	34	56 do	1,000
13	48	57 do	1,000
13	56	57 do	1,000
13	37	48 do	1,000
6	37	48 do	500
6	34	48 do	500

Several of the above were sold and already paid at the La Fayette Office, where the fortunate holders of capitals, not yet handed in, are respectfully invited to call and receive the cash.

Tickets in the 23d class will be sold at the scheme price till Monday next, when they will advance to

KENNEDY & CO.
June 17—1t No. 43 South Third street.

A CURIOSITY.

A MR. GIBBS, Lottery Broker, of this city, has been recently exhibiting in this state a curious piece of mechanism, said to be the work of an Indian artist. It consists of a box 3 1-2 inches long, 2 1-2 wide, and 1 1-4 deep—of fine gold. On one end is a small box—on the other, a lid opens and discloses an eight day time piece, which, besides striking the hours and quarters, plays a number of beautiful tunes. But the most wonderful part is, that on setting a spring, a bird on the top of the box rises slowly, and discovers a bird ascending from below. The bird is about an inch in length; of plumage the most rich, and yet the most natural. It sings with astonishing sweetness, and accompanies its voice with all those motions common to a living bird—its head turns from side to side—its little bill opens and its throat swells at every note, and its wings and tail spread and contract during its song. After finishing and repeating its strain, it drops upon its golden nest, descends to its retreat, and the lid gently closes to its place.

ap 27—tf

CARPETING.

FOR sale at No. 46 Market street, third door below Second street, an elegant assortment of

INGRAINED, VENETIAN, HOLLAND and RAG } CARPETING.

NANKIN FLOOR MATTING,
INDIA WINDOW BLINDS,
WILTON and BRUSSELS RUGS.

Also, a splendid assortment of UMBRELLAS and PARASOLS.

J. & M. SHARPLESS.

June 17—tf

ANDERSON'S COUGH DROPS.

VALUABLE MEDICINE For Coughs and Consumptions.

THE uncommon success that ANDERSON'S COUGH DROPS and PECTORAL POWDERS are well known to possess for the cure of Colds, Coughs, and other affections of the breast and lungs leading to Consumptions, is sufficiently proved from the fact that they have now been in use for seven years, and that the demand for them is still rapidly increasing. Thousands have experienced the happy effects of this Healing Balsam and great numbers have voluntarily given Certificates of the benefits received in Consumptive Complaints of long standing, even where their cases were almost hopeless, and where they had been given up by their physicians as incurable. A reference to the Certificates accompanying each Bottle given by those of respectability, will satisfy every unprejudiced mind of the wonderful cures performed by this Valuable Medicine. Thousands have shortened their days by neglecting Coughs when first attacked, which have soon terminated in a seated Consumption, and proved fatal. Scarcely a case of Colds, Coughs, Pain in the side, difficulty of breathing, want of sleep arising from debility, or even consumptions but may be relieved by a timely use of this Healing Balsam. Each Dollar Bottle of this medicine contains about 40 doses which proves them to be a cheap medicine, considering their virtues

For the further satisfaction of the public, the following Certificates are placed for perusal.

NEW CERTIFICATES.

I hereby certify, that in the autumn of 1823, in consequence of taking a violent cold which fell upon my lungs, I was reduced by a harrassing cough and raising blood to what was considered by my Physicians an incurable state. In March, 1824, by advice I procured a bottle of Anderson's Cough Drops, the use of which produced the most happy effects, my cough daily became less, my appetite and strength returned, and I have since May last enjoyed my usual state of health, and am able, and do constantly attend to my agricultural pursuits, and now, with pleasure I recommend these drops to the public, as in my opinion a most valuable medicine in complaints of the Lungs. WILLIAM PARKS.

Red Hook, Dutchess County, November 27, 1824.

This is to certify that the subscriber was brought very low by spitting blood, attended with a cough and catarrh and that nothing afforded me any relief until I commenced taking Anderson's Cough Drops, the use of which were the means, in the hands of God, of restoring me again to a comfortable state of health.

ANNA HOWELL.

And I do further certify that the wife of Mr. Nathan Huntington, living in the same place, was afflicted with a very bad cough for a number of years and that in 1823 she was reduced so low that it was thought she must soon be in her grave, as she was scarcely able to walk from her bed to the fire, when she commenced taking Anderson's Cough Drops, the use of which, in a short time, so far restored her, that she was soon able to do a good days work. I can cheerfully recommend this medicine to the public. PHILO JUDSON, Pastor of the Church in Ashford, (Conn.)

Ashford, Sept. 20, 1824.

Sold, Wholesale and Retail, by THATCHER & THOMPSON, North-West corner of Market and Second streets; SOLOMON TEMPLE, No. 197 Market street; SMITH & PEARSALL, No. 113 Market street; EDWARD S. GARRIGUES, No. 218 Market street; JOSEPH STOUSE, corner of Coates and Second street; PETER WILLIAMSON, corner of Almond and Second streets; THOMAS CAVE, No. 324 Market street; JOHN W. TOWNSEND, West-Chester, Pa.; JOHN WHITE and MARGARET JOHNSON, Wilmington and most of the Druggists in the United States.

dec 24—1y.

PHILIP PRICE, Jr.

INFORMS his friends and the public, he has established a Copper Plate Printing Office at No. 71 Market street a few doors above Second street, and having employed several good workmen, will be enabled to execute work in the best manner with despatch on the lowest terms.

☞ An Apprentice to the above business will be taken—a lad from the country, about 15 years of age whom can be well recommended, will be preferred ap 8—tf

Z. HARBERT, Dentist.

NORTH WEST corner of Ninth and Filbert streets Teeth set neatly at a moderate charge; the Teeth Cleaned, Filled and Plugged for two dollars.

may 10—1t*

UNION CANAL LOTTERY

TWENTY-THIRD CLASS—NEW SERIES.

THE drawing of this Lottery will take place in this city on the 26th of July; there are a rich variety of lucky numbers to be had at $5, shares in proportion, of

H. C YATES, 127 Chesnut st.

june 24—tf

C. K. SERVOSS,

NO. 66 North Second, four doors above Arch street, has on hand, and will sell at uncommon low prices for cash, wholesale and retail, a handsome assortment of Looking Glasses, Fancy Hardware, Cutlery, &c.

N. B. Country merchants supplied with Looking Glasses, and packed in the best manner.

☞ Persons commencing business, and others, will find it to their interest to call and examine for themselves.

Looking Glass Plates for sale.

Also, a lot of Trunks, assorted sizes, for sale cheap. june 24—3t*

STRAYED OR STOLEN

FROM William L. Fisher's Wakefield Mills, Germantown, on the night of the 20th inst. a bay Horse, seven years old, a defect in his near eye, not marked with any white. He is a full gaited horse, short switch tail—Whoever will give information at the Mills, or to Caleb Johnson, office first door below Chesnut, in Fifth street, shall be liberally rewarded. July 24—3t

REPEATING WATCHES.

THE subscriber has just received a few more of Jappy's Repeating Watches, which he offers for sale at the same price as the last, although their cases are engine turned. Those who applied while the advertiser was without any of the above watches, will find some reparation for waiting, in the additional beauty which the engine turning gives to the cases of these just received.

Watches of all kinds repaired, and almost every kind for sale. B. F. BAKER Watchmaker,

june 24—6t* No. 192 N. Third street, above Vine.

SAMUEL WALLAS,

No. 265 WILLIAM STREET,

(Near Pearl street.)

Cures Stammering and Stoppage of Speech,

FOR HALF WHAT HAS BEEN CHARGED.

New York, June 24, 1826.

TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS.

J. ELLIOTT offers for sale at No. 123 Market street, third door above Third street, North side, a very extensive assortment of Looking Glasses, Combs, Japan Ware and Fancy Articles, comprising in part Looking Glasses of all sizes and descriptions, Tortoise Shell, Tuck, Long and Side Combs, and a beautiful Article called Spanish Shell Combs, which from the neatness and great resemblance of tortoise shell, claim attention.

Southern and Western Merchants are invited to call and examine for themselves, as the prices are such as to insure sales. april 15—1y

STEAM BOAT LA FAYETTE,

WILL leave the wharf on the lower side of Market st. on Tuesday and Friday mornings, at 8 o'clock, for Mount Holly, returning the same evenings, will also leave the city on Wednesday and Saturday, at 7 o'clock, in the afternoon, for Mount Holly. On Sundays the Boat will leave Callowhill street wharf at 7 o'clock in the morning, and continue to run from there to Gloucester Point, throughout the day, touching at Camden each passage. june 17—3t*

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of Captain John A. Rogers, deceased, are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the estate, to present them to MORRIS ROGERS, Executor.

Francisville, Ridge Road, one mile from the city. June 17—4t*

CHARLES THUM,

CLOCK & WATCHMAKER,

No. 4, North Sixth Street,

Two doors from Market street, west side.

June 3—6m

2D HAND PRINTING PRESS.

FOR sale cheap, a second hand Ramage Press, super royal size, in good order. Apply to J. HOWE,

June 10—tf Corner of Crown and Callowhill sts.

THE SUBSCRIBER,

GEORGE TAGG,

Late the Firm of Joseph Sharp & Co. South Second street,

HAS commenced business at 54 South Fourth street, where he intends keeping a general assortment of DRY GOODS, wholesale and retail, on reasonable terms.

6 mo. 10—tf*